JOHN BULL, OCTOBER 12, 1929
TWOPENCE

# JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION SALE

No. 1217.
No. XLVI.

SEE HOW SOFT AND LOVELY!

FINE WOOLLENS CAN BE SAFELY WASHED — WITH Persil!

AND you know how much it would save in cleaning bills if you *did* wash woollen sports clothes—pull-overs, stockings and the other things—at home just like the rest of the weekly washing! You can do it—with Persil. The oxygen Persil releases in the washing water does all that harsh soap and hard rubbing could do—and with none of the danger. Persil will give their original softness and fluffiness to woollens which have been made hard and harsh by improper washing. There is no shrinking and no fading with Persil. You need only follow the simple instructions given on the Persil packet.

PERSIL—THE AMAZING OXYGEN WASHER
IN 3½d AND 6d PACKETS

Persil REGISTERED

JOSEPH CROSFIELD & SONS LIMITED WARRINGTON

PER 146-220A

## FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY.—Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. The Oldest, Largest, Cheapest and Best Wholesale Firm. Write now for Catalogue B., Cochrane, Sons & Co., 2, Thomas St., Manchester.

DRAPERS.—Buy your supplies from the Largest Warehouse. Stocks of Hosiery, Remnants, Readymades, etc. Large Catalogue Free. —H. Clegg (Dept. B.), Turner St., Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, etc. Write for free cat. —H. Marks, 65, Houndsditch, London, E.1.

DRAPERY remnants for money-making. Wholesale lists free.—R. Lonsdale & Son, Dept. J.B., Textile Clearing House, Faulkner Street, Manchester.

FREE LIST to Dealers and Beginners for saleable lines in Hosiery, Drapery, Haberdashery, etc. Wholesale only.—Levy Bros., Dept. E., 39, Houndsditch, E.C.3.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL in your spare time; every kind, good profits. 160-page Catalogue free.—MAY (173), George St., Birmingham.

HAWKERS, Market Men and Door-to-Door Workers earn big money selling Old Moore's Almanack for 1930. Now ready. 2/9 gross, carr paid.—Blakemore's, 29, Paternoster Row, London, E.C.4

52-PAGE Drapery Cat., full of Money-making Bargains, direct from Manufacturers, also A.B.C. Guide, free to shopkeepers & beginners. Your living assured. Example of our prices: Men's shirts, 18/11 doz. Thousands other bargains in store.—Wolfson's, Manfrs., 48, Thomas St., Manchester.

CHEAPEST FIRM FOR HOSIERY, Overalls, Underwear, Drapery, Beginners, etc. Cat Free. Wholesale.—S. Mosse (Dept. J.B.), 47, Cannon Street, Manchester.

WHOLESALE Drapery.—Remnants and Art. Silk Hosiery. List Free.—McLoughlin, Ltd., Dept. B., 15, George Street, Manchester.

NEWSAGENTS.—Specimen ruling of credit customers' ledger; shows cash received & papers sold; completely obviates "crossing out"; price 5/-.—Pearsons, 19, Bolling Rd., Ilkley.

## AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Parties, free —Carlisle-Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

EARN £3 weekly, plus Bonus.—Run Bed-clothing, Drapery and Fancy Clubs amongst Friends. No outlay. Illustrated catalogue free.—Grove Mills Co. (Dept. M.), Birstall, nr. Leeds.

A BETTER SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Represent an all-British firm, selling all-British goods; boots, clothing, drapery, etc., etc.; cash or credit. Highest commission and best value. Men in regular work should apply to F. Sharman and Co., Ltd., St. Albans.

A BALMORAL SAMPLE BOOK OF PRIVATE XMAS CARDS AND CALENDARS AWAITS EVERY ENTERPRISING AGENT. GET THIS FREE BOOK OF 1929 NOVELTIES CONTAINING TORTOISESHELL WALLET, BUTTERFLIES, GOLD MEDALLIONS, PURSE CALENDAR, PRIZE DOG STUDIES, FLOWER SPRAY, CUT-OUT VELOUR LETTER RACK, BLOTTER & CARDS FOR EVERY TASTE. THE BOOK COMPILED BY EXPERTS. HIGHEST COMMISSION. GENUINE PRIZES.—STEWARTS, DEPT. A., COMMERCIAL MILLS, BLACKBURN.

AGENTS WANTED for the Famous CARLTON SERIES of British-made Christmas Cards, Calendars & Novelties. SAMPLE BOOK FREE. WONDERFUL COMMISSION and PRIZES.—Apply, TREBLE, 151, Cheapside, Preston.

A.A.A.—Something new in Private Greeting Cards. SENSATIONAL NOVELTIES, every card a seller. Do not waste time with a back number. To make BIG MONEY you must have the very latest designs. The "Imperial Art" series supplies these and gives HIGHEST COMMISSION. Send for FREE SAMPLE ALBUM.—Lancaster Publishing Co., Dept. 108, Lancaster.

CHRISTMAS Card Agents wanted for "Mascot" series. A weekly income assured with no outlay. 60 cards and calendars free.—Thos. Hobkirk & Co., Preston.

PRIVATE GREETING CARDS. — Largest Manufacturers require Agents. FREE Sample Book. DELIGHTFUL NOVELTIES; Calendars, New Feature Cut-out Velour Designs, Sensational Calendar Novelty on Wooden Stands. Detachable SPRAYS OF FLOWERS, Notepapers, Celluloid Pocket Calendar; Blotter; GREETING CARDS FOR EVERY TASTE. Most extraordinary book ever published. ENORMOUS PROFITS. Prizes for all.—ALL-BRITISH CHRISTMAS CARD CO. (Dept. 324), BLACKBURN.

WANTED, 100 Agents. No experience. 10/- in & Com. You want cheap cards—we have them. Finest book of Private Christmas Greeting Cards free with full instructions. Make Merry and Make Money now! Dept. 1, Cleveland Press, 6-8, Sycamore Street, E.C.1.

CHRISTMAS CARD AGENTS WANTED. "Snowball" Series. 25-page free Album of Calendars, entitled Chums—Cinderella—The Blue Bird's Song — Sweetheart — reproductions of several Oriental Paintings, and over 40 cards of distinction. Also Special 1/- packets. Calendars 6d. to 1/- each at 2/9 per doz. Enrol now and make £££s. weekly.—Dept. J., Minster Press, Preston.

CHRISTMAS CLUBS. Spare time Agents Wanted. Chocolates, Cigarettes, Fancy Goods, Cutlery and Toys. Catalogues free. Highest Cash Commission.—G. W. Watson (Dept. A.), Chocolate Box, Lands Lane, Leeds.

IMPORTANT to Club-holders, Spare-time Agents, Small Shopkeepers, etc. Wonderful great offer.—TINSLEY, 12, Vyse St., Birmingham.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY to make £25 before Christmas by selling the Famous "CASTLE" series Christmas Cards and Calendars. Magnificent Sample Book of All-BRITISH Cards and Novelties supplied FREE. Wonderful Commission and Prizes given.—Apply, CASTLE PUBLISHING CO., 50, ANCHOR COURT, PRESTON.

10s. TO £ COMMISSION.—Xmas Club Agents Wanted. Chocolates, Cigs., Toys, Fancy Goods (600 varieties).—Garner, 68, Sheepridge Road, Huddersfield.

AGENTS wanted for the "Golden Art" Private Greeting Cards; every free book a goldmine; highest com. and prizes.—Dept. S., British Card Association, 9, Middle Row, Goswell Road, E.C.1.

## EMPLOYMENT.

MOTOR DRIVERS.—Special training for Private or Commercial Service. THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING trains to the standard of the ROYAL AUTOMOBILE CLUB official Certificate, which is the only standard of proficiency ACCEPTED BY EMPLOYERS Employment Department licensed by the L.C.C.—CALL or write for full particulars. BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, LTD., 5, COVENTRY ST., PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1. (Corner of Rupert Street, next Lyons' Corner House.)

EARN £5—£8 weekly as a Certificated Bookkeeper. Individual postal tuition, 10/- monthly. Success guaranteed. Position found when qualified or fee returned. Booklet, testimonials, prize scheme free.—City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.

WANTED for Overseas, capable, domesticated women. Free and assisted passages. Church Army has excellent welfare arrangements in all our dominions.—Write or call, Overseas Dept., Church Army, 55, Bryanston St., W.1.

WANT TO JOIN THE POLICE? Study at home to pass educational test.—Write, Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

# SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

**Prepaid Rate: 9s. per line averaging six words, Minimum charge 27s.**

15/- in £ Profit. Thousands earning by selling Hosiery, Bedding and Underwear to friends; etc. Send for Cat. Hosiery Shade Cards issued.—Nicksons, Makers, Broadway Chambers, London, W.6. Copyright.

POLICE ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.—Expert postal tuition. Success guaranteed.—For particulars, write, Service Correspondence College, Thatcham, Newbury.

## BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10; Welsh, 3/6. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Ph.: Chancery 8113.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 3/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. free.—Cotteway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads 5" 3/3 per 1,000. Samples of Printing for all trades, with list of 687 prices, 3d. postage.—Mead & Son, Room 60, Sandy, Bedfordshire.

## BARGAIN SALES.

SIX WAYS OF MAKING MONEY AT HOME. See the "EXCHANGE AND MART" this week. 2,000 private bargains. Last chance for FREE private advert. 2d. newsagents; specimen free from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville St., E.C.1.

WALLPAPERS direct from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

SHEFFIELD-MADE "Pixie" Razor Blades. 1/- per dozen. Only want trying. Agents wanted.—Dronfield Tool Co., Dronfield, Sheffield.

WALLPAPERS.—Great Clearance of 1929 designs at reduced prices. Write for mammoth pattern book post free.—BLAKEY, MORRIS & CO. (LONDON), LTD., DEPT. J., 32, LONDON ROAD, SOUTHWARK, LONDON.

BALLOONS, Paper Hats, Novelties, etc., for Dances and Parties. 24-pp list No. J.B.1140. Dudleys, Ltd., 451, Holloway Rd., London, N.7.

WOOLS, GREAT BARGAIN SALE. 1d., 1½d., 2½d. oz. Silky, 2½d. oz. Rug, 6¾d., 1/-; 1/6½d. Rug Guide, 600 spies., free.—"Scotia Wools, 158, New Bridge St., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

AUTUMN WOOL SALE.—Genuine reductions, knitting from 1d. oz., Rug Chenille 7½d. lb., Rug Wool Thrums, 1/- lb. Guide and samples free.—Newcastle Wool Co., The Quality Warehouse 160, New Bridge St., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

RUG MAKING.—Finest Axminster Yarn, in hanks, 2/- lb., postage extra. Write for samples. —PARKER & CO., 46, George Street, Ayr.

DANCE Novelties, advt. balloons, hats, fans, masks, mascots, etc. List free.—Novelty Supply Stores (Dept. 10), 228, Mile End Rd., Lon., E.1.

GET WEATHER COMFORT BY RETURN.—100-page illus. booklet tells how Beacon Oil-skins keep you dry for little money. Men's Coats, 15/8, Leggings 5/-. Send p.c. to-day. Barbours, Ltd., 67, Beacon Bldgs., 8th. Shields.

# Fullotone march of progress!

## NEW AUTO-STOP • NO DEPOSIT • 18 MONTHS CREDIT

**Again Fullotone have conquered all competition with a wonderful new automatic stopping device and 19 new designs. These and many other improvements are to cost the public nothing—the Fullotone low price level remains. THE MODEL OF YOUR CHOICE IS DELIVERED TO YOU IMMEDIATELY THE FIRST INSTALMENT IS PAID, AND YOU NOW HAVE 17 MONTHS TO COMPLETE PURCHASE! A genuine Fullotone is British throughout, guaranteed 12 months, and comes direct from factory—hence the extraordinary low price.**

STOPS ITSELF AUTOMATICALLY!

Model No. 19

7/4 SECURES Followed by 17 Equal Monthly Payments of 7/4

Model No. 19 *illustrated*

CASH PRICE **5-14-6**

Carriage Paid U.K.

**Specification.**

Artistic Jacobean Cabinet in SOLID OAK, 33 inches high, complete with new automatic stop. Fullotone all-metal Sound Chamber, powerful COLLARO Motor, Fullotone Junior Soundbox, and new turn-over tone-arm. Produces enormous volume, with unusual lifelike purity. Guaranteed for 12 months.

**WRITE, 'PHONE or CALL**

**for FREE 19 Model Coloured Catalogue.**

**FULLOTONE GRAMOPHONES (1929), LTD.**

**(Dept. J.B.17), 73, Camden Rd., London, N.W.1**

*Phone: North 0017.*

*Also Branches at*

CROYDON—61, George St. LIVERPOOL—12, Paradise St.
EAST HAM—140, High St. MANCHESTER—98, Oxford Rd.
TOTTENHAM—681, High Rd. BOLTON—67, Bradshawgate.
HULL—Monument Bridge. GLASGOW—312, Argyle Street

19 NEW MODELS

FULLOTONE IT STOPS ITSELF! REG'D

KNITTING Wool Bundles, 8 oz. 2/-, 5/8 1½ lb., for Socks, etc. White, Navy, Grey Yarn 3/10 lb., post free. Patts of Wool Serges, Tweeds, etc.—Egerton Burnetts, W.B. Whouse, Wellington, Som.

WALLPAPERS from mills from 2½d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

FURNITURE.—Three rooms nicely furnished for 25 guineas. Bedroom Suite, including polished Walnut Dressing Chest of Drawers with Large Swinging Mirror, Marble-top Washstand, Full-size Massive Black and Brass Bedstead with Spring Mattress and all new Bedding Complete. Heavy Black and Brass Fender and Brasses. Strong Parlour Suite in Leather, comprising Well-Sprung Couch, 2 Arm-chairs and 4 small Chairs. Polished Walnut Centre Table and Overmantel to match. Axminster Rug and Pretty Carpet 3 yards long. Curtains, Pictures, Kitchen Furniture, including extending Dining Table, Chairs, Lino, Rugs, Oxidised Curb, etc. The lot complete, accept 25 guineas. Great Sacrifice. Would separate. Quite New. Easy Terms arranged. All goods packed and put on rail free and sent any distance.—Home Furnishing Stores, 21 and 21a, Seaside Road, Eastbourne.

MESSRS. F. HODGSON & SONS, Woodsley Rd., Leeds, have just issued their new Illustrated Catalogue, containing bargains in Carpets, Rugs, Blankets, etc. This is offered post free to any reader of *John Bull*.

SEND to-day for JOHN NOBLE'S free Autumn Fashions Catalogue. A postcard will do. The advt. appears on page 13.

IF you are thinking of buying a Gramophone, do not overlook the FULLOTONE advt. on this page, which is well worth attention. A free coloured catalogue is offered. Other Gramophone offers are also made by GRAVES (page 14), ROBEY (page 25), MEAD (page 27), CATESBY (page 28), O'BRIEN (page 31).

BOOTS & CLOTHING.—Buy Factory Direct. Big Saving. Keenest prices. Stamp for Lists (J.B.). AGENTS WANTED.—Bull [illegible] CO., BRISTOL.

A FREE BOOK of colour designs and sample pieces of CATESBY'S famous CORK LINO is offered on page 14. Be sure to mention Dept. K.19.

READERS' attention is drawn to the 1930 10 h.p. SWIFT advertised on page 25.

**FREEMANS** CASH OR CREDIT

CELEBRATED SPARE TIME AGENCY

BOOTS, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes and Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

**Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.**

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission Paid. *Illustrated Coloured Catalogues.*

**NO OUTLAY, ALL PROFIT.**

*Enquiries for Agency Invited.*

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

DO Not miss ROTHMANN'S SPECIAL CIGARETTE OFFER on page 29. Free gifts are offered to smokers of "SPEEDBOAT" cigarettes. Money refunded if you are not completely satisfied with your purchase.

## DRESS.

BABY'S BETTER QUALITY LAYETTE 30/-, 75 guaranteed garments. (No tapes or bits of useless muslin.) Most durable and serviceable home-made Gowns, Flannels, large Nappies, Wool Coats, Shawls, Vests, etc. Accept verdict of all purchasers. 1,000 true testimonials. Purchase from a mother, 15 years' experience. Call or send 2/- for parcel on approval. (Cash or terms.) Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

BABY'S BEAUTIFUL LAYETTE, 30/-. 90 Home-made pieces. Contains everything from Christening Robe to Napkins. Purchasers write: "Could not be bought here for £5." "Exquisite beautifully." similar testimonials received. Write now for this guaranteed unequalled bargain on approval. Cash or terms.—Mrs. D. Marston, 9, Lake Road, Portsmouth.

## MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, 22/6; motors, 8/6; accessories, 12 types internal horns cheap. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramophones, 6d. stamps. 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

VIOLINS, Drummers' Outfits, Saxophones, Ukuleles, Trumpets, Gramophones, etc., from 6/- deposit, 2/6 weekly. Lists free.—Palmers, 138, Hathorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

BUILD £20 Gramophone for £3. Instructions 3d. Latest internal Horns and Motors. Lists free.—J. E. G., 185, High St., Deptford, S.E.8.

ACCORDIANS, Gramos., Concertinas, Phonographics, saxs., Mandolins, Jazz, Uke Banjoles, Violins.—Toms, Vickers, Royal Hill, Greenwich.

## MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Buy Direct. Save middleman's profit. Indian and Ceylon blended. Empire blend, 4 lb. 5/-, 10 lb. 12/-. Standard blend, 4 lb. 6/-, 10 lb. 15/-. No. 1 dust, 7 lb. 5/-, 10 lb. 7/-. Special dust, 7 lb. 6/-, 10 lb. 8/-. All carriage paid.—Poulter & Co., Dane Place, Bow, E.3.

TEAS.—Choice Indian and Ceylon blend, 4 lb. 5/6, 8 lb. 8/-, carr. pd. Reduction quantities. Satisfaction or money back.—Wren & Co. (Dept. J.B.), 97, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4.

## LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with Cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/- 3 months' trial.—List fr.—Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

NEW TABLE BREED OF POULTRY.—First details of remarkable discovery, in "POULTRY WORLD." Also C. A. House on latest German poultry methods. Now 2d., newsagents; specimen free from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

£10 A PAIR FOR CANARIES: A hobby that pays. See latest price guide for beginners in "CAGE BIRDS" this week. 2d. all newsagents; specimen free from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

## MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive and Permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by rapidly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-36, Codnor, Derby.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING. Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLADDER Weakness, Kidney troubles, etc., cured by Parker's Fluid Remedy, 1/3, 3/-, Bots' etc., or Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool, Sp.34.

BOLS VERY OLD GENEVA (in the Stone Bottle) braces you up when feeling seedy & thoroughly "off colour." It keeps the system regular for both men & women. Everybody should take a glass of Bols V.O. Geneva once in a while.

NERVOUSNESS. A remarkable book on genuine cure of Self-consciousness, Blushing, Depression, Weak Nerves, Insomnia, Morbid Fears, etc. recommended by Editor of "Health & Strength", sent privately for 3d. only. — Henry Rivers (J.B.57) 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

A FREE sample of DR. JENNER'S ABSORBENT LOZENGES will be sent on the receipt of a 1½d. stamp (for postage). Address to Dept. A., Savory & Moore, Ltd., 143a, New Bond Street, London, W.1. See advert. on page 27.

FREE.—Send for a copy of the VADEL BOOK offered in the advt. on page 12. Be sure to write to 47, Sicilian House, Sicilian Avenue, London, W.C.1.

SUFFERERS from BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, NASAL CATARRH, HEAD NOISES, should write at once for FREE BOOKLET describing Sir Hiram Maxim's home treatment for these affections.—Address, Sir Hiram Maxim's Sole Licensees, 55, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

WRITE for free copy of "HELPFUL HINTS FOR EVERYDAY AILMENTS," a book of reference that should be in every home. This is offered free in the SANIFORM advt. on page 14

BALDNESS.—I cured myself and can cure you. Large Trial Outfit, 3d.—Douglas Dew, "KWIK," 79, Victoria Ho., Victoria St., S.E.15.

## WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite). Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small, cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 353, Oxford Street, London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, etc. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Row, Leeds.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

FOOTBALL WINS.—See "Tomahawk's" masterly forecasts every week in "BOXING, RACING & FOOTBALL." World's finest judge of form. 2d. Wednesday, 3d. post free from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

FREE. Write now for illustrated descriptive folder about VALOR OIL HEATERS. Be sure to write to the address given in the advert. on page 24, marking your application "S. & B., Dept. 187," or better still, send on *John Bull* Dept. 187," or better still, send on *John Bull*.

A PAYING PROFESSION.—We teach you modern Swedish Massage, and when you are qualified put you in touch with patients. Our system includes all joint manipulations which are sometimes given other names. Free tuition thoroughly in your own home.—Bernard Mackenzie, 47, Smae Institute, Belmont Rd., Leatherhead.

SLEEP PROBLEMS OF THE SINGLE.—Helpful, outspoken article by T. Bowen Partington in this week's "HEALTH & STRENGTH," 3d. post free from J. B. 31, all newsagents, 4d. post free from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

FREE. OLD MOORE'S ALMANACK for 1930. If unable to obtain the Publication Edition 64-pp. from your Newsagent, send for free specimen copy "Old Moore" Dept. J.B., Devereux Court, Strand, London, W.C.2.

FREE. A wonderful 32-page [illegible] describing the "CHILDREN'S [illegible] PEDIA" will be sent to readers [illegible] coupon in the advert. on page 16.

A FREE trial de luxe [illegible] TOKALON Preparations is offered [illegible] on page 31.

**"JOHN BULL'S" GREAT PEN OFFER** *(See page 34).*

# 12/6 Trouser Press for 7/11

A Trouser Press & STRETCHER Combined. Baggy knees abolished. Real Oak with silver-plated fittings. Sumptuously French polished. Being actual makers, we offer 750 ONLY at factory cost to secure your recommendations. When sold, offer withdrawn.

PRICE 7/11 COMPLETE.

Carriage 1/- extra. Two 17/- Post Paid. Thousands sold at 12/6. Book of Secret Recipes FREE with every order. MONEY BACK TERMS. 128-page Catalogue of Watches, Clocks, Novelties, etc., at marvellously low prices free for 2d. stamp. (Desk 89).

WINCHESTER WORKS, LTD., PADIHAM, LANCS.

# JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

BUY BY POST AND SAVE MONEY

JOHN BULL'S Shop Window brings a Bargain Store to Your Door. These goods have been chosen for their outstanding quality and value. Study each offer carefully. Write your name and address clearly, send money and notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

*I guarantee your satisfaction*

HOW YOU ARE SAFEGUARDED

Only reliable and fair-dealing firms are allowed to display their goods in JOHN BULL'S Shop Window. You can buy from them as safely as purchasing across a shop counter for every article is sold under a strict guarantee of absolute Satisfaction or Money Back in full.

# SEND NO MONEY.

Why Is It Everyone Writes Us?

LONDON'S LATEST CUT.

*Because we send free patterns* giving OVER 120 DIFFERENT CHOICES of beautiful new Autumn suitings.

**No Extras for Easy Terms.**

*Send now for Free Patterns and simple self-measurement Form.* No Waiting. Fit Guaranteed. Expert cutters only employed.

FREE OFFER FOR NEXT 14 DAYS. With 7 of our ranges we will include ABSOLUTELY FREE one HEAVY WINTER WOOLLY PULLOVER.

*Satisfaction or money refunded.*

Write NOW.—Dept. J.B.22. GEO. SMITH (Clapham Junction) LTD., LONDON, S.W.11.

EASY TERMS 6/- MONTHLY

# CUT YOUR OWN HAIR

GREAT HALF PRICE OFFER

SAVES TIME AND MONEY. FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

*Trims as it Combs.*

1/- Post 3d.

Keeps Your Hair Short and Neat.

Simple Adjustable Blade. A Child can use it

FREE An Extra Blade will be given free to all sending for above.

J. B. COLE, 24, Buckingham St., W.C.2

*(Trade enquiries invited)*

# SOLID OAK BED CHAIRS

(1) 2/6 only secures this 4 in 1 Solid Oak Bed-chair, and 10 Weekly payments 2/6 complete purchase. Polished dark or any shade. Soft Velvet Cord cushions, any colour. Leg rest detachable and very useful as fireside seat. 2 Reversible seat cushions. Carriage free England. Postal Orders only

(3)

(2) (4)

NORTH BUCKS TRADING CO., 52, Shaftesbury Ave., Piccadilly Circus, W.1

# WEAR WHILST YOU PAY!

DEPOSIT & 1/- WEEKLY

1/- LADIES' AND GENT'S MACKINTOSHES

Rough weather coming! Get your Mac now on these easiest of easy terms. Ladies' and Gent's all sizes, Fawn, Navy, Grey, etc. Belted or plain. 1/- Deposit and 9d. postage, 1/- weekly until the full price of 14/- is completed. Cash Bargain Prices, Ladies', 5/11, 7/11, 8/11. Gent's 7/11, 9/11, 9/11, 10/11. Post 9d. Free Gift to all sending full cash with order, or C.O.D. Satisfaction or money back.

H. NEWMAN, 4 & 6, Park Road, BLACKBURN

# START A POSTAL BUSINESS

Shopping by Post is spreading like wildfire throughout the world. You can start a Mail Order Business quite simply in your own home by the "Hand" System. Expenses low, profits high, no special skill required. This system, invented by Charles Hand, Founder and present Controller of the world-famous Mail Order House of Hand and Co., 20, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1, and Oakley House, Bloomsbury St., W.C.1, made in the first year (1928) net profits £1,720 11s. 2d. on an initial outlay of £14! (Certified by Chartered Accountants. Copy Certificate supplied to every applicant.) One investment of £3 10s. brought in £345! Send to-day for FREE FOLDER, "How to Start a Mail Order Business," to Charles Hand, Oakley House, Bloomsbury St., London, W.C.1. (Mention J.B. and enclose 1½d. stamp.)

THERE IS MONEY IN IT.

# £2 GRAMOPHONE ELECTRIC PICK-UP FREE

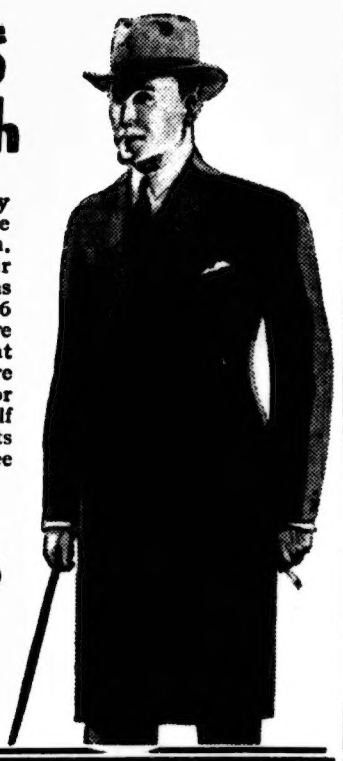
To all who WRITE NOW for our BARGAIN LISTS and ORDER WITHIN 10 DAYS! The wonderful MIRACLE 2, 3 or 4-Valve Sets, all complete ready for listening-in, yours for 5/- down. Cone or Horn-type Loud Speaker. Astonishing results. LISTS FREE.

ONLY 5/- DOWN

WRITE NOW.

WORLD'S WIRELESS STORES, WALLINGTON, SURREY.

# West End Tailored OVERCOATS for 6/- a month



Give yourself the pleasure of being tailored by Wallingfords, and so be assured of absolute satisfaction, a perfect fit and faultless finish. These overcoats are cut and made by us in our own workshops and are the keenest bargains ever offered for 42/- cash or 6/- down and 6 monthly payments. The marvellous value we have offered the Public in the past has brought us unparalleled success, and we have, therefore opened larger premises. Come and see us or write NOW for free patterns. Easy self measurement chart and full particulars. Suits from 52/6, on similar easy terms. We guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

"Wallingford's" Ltd. (of Oxford Street.)

"We clothe the world on Credit."

(Dept. A.2). (NOTE NEW ADDRESS):—

125, EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON, W.2.

# THE BETTA OAK PEDESTAL GRAND.

ONLY 2/6 WITH ORDER—BALANCE ON LONG CREDIT TERMS. 7 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Full-length plated piano hinge and automatic lid support. Two top doors open showing a gold silk backed fret and control volume of sound, bottom doors open on to a large record compartment holding about 100 records. All-metal amplifying sound chamber combined with scientifically designed sound box ensuring amazing volume and a perfect reproduction of tone. Powerful double-spring Garrard British Motor playing 3 records at one winding. Nickel-plated dial regulator and stop.

Cash Price £4-12-6.

Betta TRADING CO., Ltd., 113, Great Portland St., London, W.1

Write now for Free Art Catalogue J.B.2.

# ONLY 5/- NOW

Send 5/- now and receive this wonderful Bedding Sale on 7 days' approval. Contains:—

2 All-wool Witney Blankets, Beautiful Feather Down Quilt, 2 Heavy Fleecy Under Blankets, 2 White Hemmed Sheets, 2 Pillow Cases and Bolster Case, Beautiful Alhambra Counterpane. (All double-bed size.)

If satisfied, Cash Price 65/-, or balance 9/- monthly. *Wadded Quilt* instead of *Down Quilt* cash price 60/-, or balance 7/6 monthly. Satisfaction guaranteed or cash returned. Hundreds of testimonials.

*Write Now for Free Illus. List.*

HOLCOR & CO., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.2), FOREST GATE, LONDON, E.7

# ASTOUNDING BARGAIN

SPECIAL CLEARANCE OF FLOOR COVERING

72 SQ. FT. 15/-

SAMPLES FREE.

DAMP PROOF & ROT PROOF THICKER than Lino. Specially suitable for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fastening, no nails or paste required. 72 sq. ft. for 15/-. Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls two yards wide. Many pretty patterns to choose from.

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS, 98, Carter Street, Walworth Road, London, S.E.17.

PAROLEUM

# 8/6 TYRES for 4/3

To ask you to try our 8/6 "EXO" Unpuncturable Cycle Tyre, we offer 2,000 at exactly half price. Made from best Para rubber and sold everywhere at 8/6. Fitted with unique Puncture Shield. No more exasperating wayside delays—no more messy patching. Only puncture-proof tyre whose puncture shield does not "slow" the speed.

GUARANTEED 2 YEARS.

Thousands of testimonials. Price 4/3. Postage 9d. Two 9/- post paid. State size. Money back terms. Illustrated book of Cycles, Accessories, Watches, Novelties, etc., free for 1d. stamp. TRADE ENQUIRIES INVITED.

MOORHOUSES (DEPT. 89), PADIHAM, LANCS

# Makes Safety Razor Blades last Twice as long!

For Gillette Type Blades.

The "TEMMAH" STROPPER

2/6 POST FREE

Automatically and correctly strops in heel and toe fashion, giving a keen edge to old blades. Earns its cost over and over again. Simple, strong, efficient. All parts nickelled. Will last years. Remember, a "Temmah" product is your guarantee of satisfaction. Send for this most useful bargain NOW.

TEMMAH WORKS, 14-16, Lower Clapton Road, E.5.

*Trade Enquiries Invited*

ONE WEEK ONLY—SURPLUS STOCK

# 500 Complete BEDDING SETS 500

Cash or C.O.D.

1 pair Heavy White Bordered Blankets, whipped edges, double bed.

1 pair Heavy Twill Bolton Sheets, double bed.

1 pretty Alhambra Quilt double bed, lovely colours.

1 fine White Bolster Case.

2 fine White Pillow Cases.

2 Turkish Hand Towels.

FREE GIFT Charming Lady's Work Bag with every order.

All for 20/- Carr. Paid.

Cash or C.O.D. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

CASEMENT MFG. CO. (Dept. J.B), ALLUM STREET MILLS, MANCHESTER.

# 79 uses

Let Three-in-One lighten household tasks. It cleans and polishes furniture, floors, lino, windows. Prevents rust on stoves, sewing machines, etc.

# 3-in-One

Prevents Rust · OILS · Cleans & Polishes

Obtainable from all dealers in five sizes. Send card mentioning "John Bull" for generous FREE sample and literature.—THREE-IN-ONE OIL CO. (Dept. J.B.3), 4 & 5, Stonecutter Street, London, E.C.4.

Generous Free Sample.

# Pay Cash and Save Money

Made to sell at not less than 80/-, these hard-wearing WOOLLEN OVERCOATS are offered direct to "John Bull" readers at the extraordinary price of 38/- each. Smartly cut, double-breasted style, and well-tailored in fashionable chevron cloths (brown or black herring-bone design) or finely woven Melton cloths (blue or medium grey). Send NOW, stating whether required belted or plain back, colour, chest measurement over jacket length of sleeve (inside) & height.

*Satisfaction Guaranteed or money back.*

38/- POST FREE.

NASH & CO., Dept. C), 22, Gray's Inn Road, LONDON, W.C.1.

# NERVOUSNESS

A Remarkably Interesting Book, Throwing a New Light on the Mystery of "Nerves." Offered Free to all Sufferers.

A remarkable new book, "The Conquest of Fear" (recommended by Editor of "Health and Strength"), describing the cause and cure of Self-consciousness, Blushing, Depression, Morbid Fears, Insomnia and kindred nervous disorders, sent privately to sufferers for 3d. only. Send for a copy now and you will be delighted to learn how easily you can conquer your nervous fears!

HENRY J. RIVERS (J.B. 56)

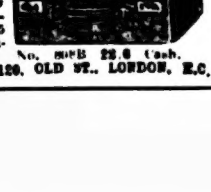
40, LAMBS CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.C.1

# MAKE OR BUY A GRAMOPHONE

at a quarter the price. Buy only the Mechanical Set No. 218A as shown. British spring motor. 10 in. velvet turntable, Swan tone-arm, shaped horn metal sound-box, needle cups for £1 17s. 3d. post paid and make your own Cabinet or buy a RIFANCO-PHONE Pedestal 3 ft. high. Complete for

£4 13 6 Carriage paid.

Money back. Portable Gramos. from £1/-. Postage 1/6.

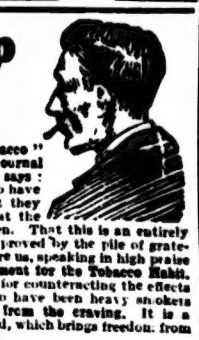


Mechanical Sets 18/-, Motors 8/6. Accessories, Accordions Violins. Lists free. 64 p. 1930 catalogue How to Make Gramophones 2d. Established 25 years. Thousands of Testimonials.

No. 80BB 22/6 Cash.

REGENT FITTING CO., 9D, 120, OLD ST., LONDON, E.C.

# How to Stop Smoking



In an article—"The Tyranny of Tobacco"—appearing in the well-known journal "Health and Efficiency," the Editor says: "There are some heavy smokers who have long since become resigned to what they consider the inevitable, and feel that the fetters of the habit cannot be broken. That this is an entirely erroneous impression is abundantly proved by the pile of grateful letters of testimony we have before us, speaking in high praise of the success of the Stanley Treatment for the Tobacco Habit. This well-proved modern treatment for counteracting the effects of the habit has enabled men who have been heavy smokers for years to become entirely free from the craving. It is a pleasure to recommend such a method, which brings freedom from the tyranny of tobacco."

Think what it would mean to you in health and pocket to be done with tobacco, and write to-day for descriptive Booklet and particulars of this genuine Treatment—The Stanley Institute (Room B.4.), 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4.

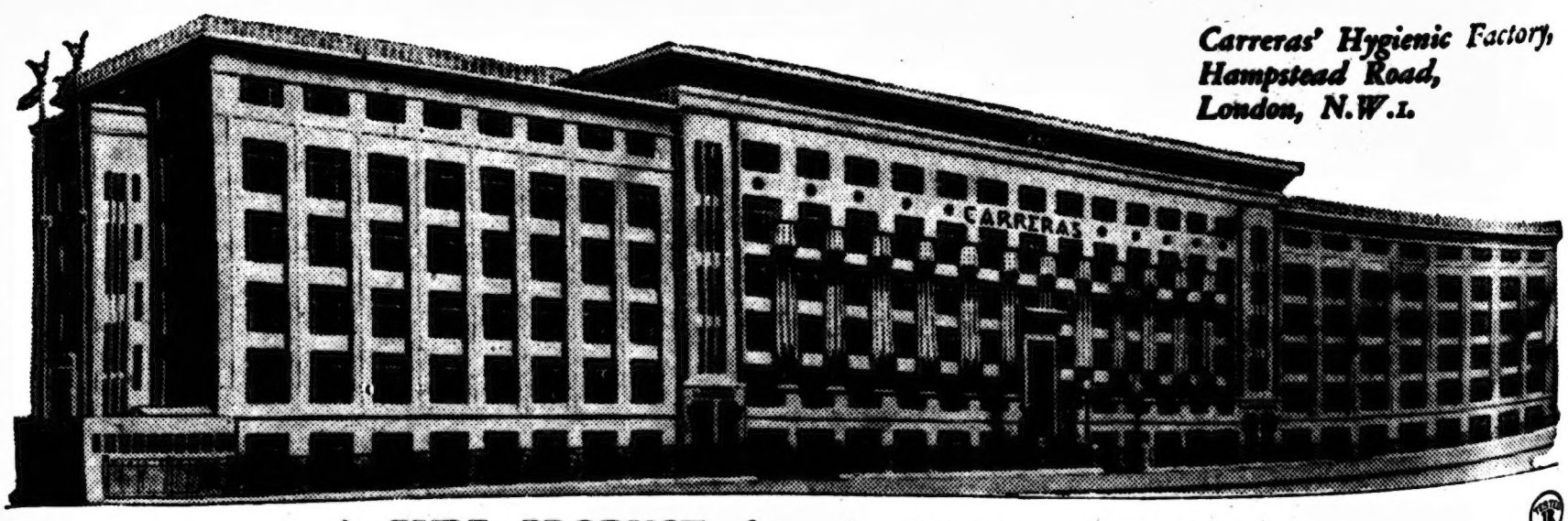
# 23⅓% increase *in sales during 1929!*

# CRAVEN "A"

## THE LARGEST-SELLING CORK-TIPPED CIGARETTE IN THE WORLD

## You can bank on the quality of the cigarette that continues to be the biggest success in cigarette history

1. Approved by Health and Medical Authorities.
2. Made Specially to Prevent Sore Throats.
3. Awarded the Institute of Hygiene Certificate for Purity.
4. THEY NEVER VARY.




*Carreras' Hygienic Factory, Hampstead Road, London, N.W.1.*

A PURE PRODUCT *from* A CLEAN FACTORY

JOHN BULL,
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Telegrams: Hibocally, London.

# JOHN BULL

*For the People—* *—the Right to Justice and Truth*

THURSDAY
for Week ending Saturday, Oct. 12, 1929. Twopence
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.

*"If you see it in 'John Bull,' it is so"*

# He Came, Saw and Conquered—Bad for Italy

MR. MACDONALD'S personal triumph in the United States has been as tremendous as it is important.

An expert in the "human touch," he has captured the hearts and fired the imagination of America from New York to San Francisco.

• • •

Precisely what direct political results he has achieved it will be both difficult and dangerous to assess until he is home again, and the emotional atmosphere of his visit has dissipated.

• • •

But his real service can already be estimated.

By his words, his bearing, and his cordiality he has inaugurated a new era in Anglo-American relations.

• • •

He has given the world a vision of what the English-speaking nations could do, working together in harmony and close co-operation.

Are we too optimistic in hoping that this vision will endure and be translated into practical political reality?

## *Sinking Europe*

The growing cordiality of Anglo-American relations has caused uneasiness on the Continent.

French opinion, which is still sore about the Labour Government's alleged intention to loosen the Entente Cordiale, is volubly accusing Great Britain of "perfidy."

The Germans have for many years prophesied an early Anglo-American war, and are now very ungracious about the new trend of events.

In both these countries there is a growing feeling that America is the deadly rival of the old world, both economically and politically, and that European nations should sink or swim together.

## *Hankey-pankey shelved*

The Premier's decision to take Mr. Tom Jones with him to America and to leave Sir Maurice Hankey behind has been ascribed in the Press to various romantic causes.

The real truth of the matter is not that Mr. MacDonald has suddenly discovered in Mr. Jones a twin soul. The Premier is merely anxious to have his affairs in England well looked after during his absence.

Sir Maurice is particularly suited for that work, and as he has some claim to authority in naval matters, he can at the same time be a useful liaison officer in England during Mr. MacDonald's negotiations in Washington.

## *Our good friend*

Dr. Stresemann, the German Foreign Minister, whose death has aroused world-wide sympathy, was a great admirer of this country. In recent years he played with the idea of succeeding Dr. Sthamer as German Ambassador in London.

His brilliant social gifts and wide interests would have gained him great popularity over here.

His ability as a diplomatist and the masterful sweep of his oratory have been the subject of much comment.

# Solicitors Move at Last

## New Ambassador?

But it is not so well known that he was a great authority on Goethe, Germany's greatest poet, and the author of a book of poems of more than average merit.

## *Human frailty*

In British-Italian circles a whisper goes around that Mussolini is threatened with an internal trouble such as clouded the last epoch of Napoleon's life.

Most of the world—whether or not with Mussolini's policy—will hope that there is nothing in the rumour.

Men of his calibre are scarce; and he has faced the chances of the battlefield and of the assassins' efforts with such good fortune that it would be cruel luck if he had to encounter inexorable disease.

## *No election plot*

The story that the Tory Party has conspired to force a General Election in February is without foundation.

The Tory organisers have only just returned from their summer vacation, and have not even considered the future. Mr. Baldwin has paid a brief visit to Palace Chambers, but it was only by way of a passing call between two holiday periods, on the Continent and in Scotland.

Conservatives have nothing to gain by forcing a premature election.

## *Bankrupt Tories*

The Conservative Party, having spent a very large sum of money losing the last General Election, is rather at a loss to find the cash necessary to fight the next election.

The Conservatives depend on fat cheques from the plutocracy, and unfortunately the plutocrats are not in a hurry to find the money for a Party that shows no sign of producing a winning policy.

Here the Conservative ex-Ministers, who have been in such a hurry to find jobs in the City, are expected to exercise a useful influence.

Of course, there is to be no vulgar touting, but a word in time (which means after dinner) should be more useful with a millionaire than a begging-letter at breakfast.

## *Carpet-bagger probe*

We learn that the new National Executive of the Labour Party proposes to exercise a very much stricter censorship over the endorsement of Labour candidatures than in the past.

Hitherto many people have managed to get themselves adopted for constituencies although their connection with the Party has only extended over a very short period, and the greatest doubt has existed as to the sincerity of their political views.

## *Monstrous*

We protest against the publication in the Press of photographs of Mr. Philip Yale Drew as he appears in the part of the tramp in "The Monster."

His only connection with the case then was that he had been pointed out by witnesses at the Reading inquest on Mr. Alfred Oliver—the victim of the shop crime—as having been near the scene of the murder on the day on which it was committed.

But, seeing that his name has been brought into question, it is grossly unfair that his face should be shown in the terrible make-up of his part.

## *Our burden*

The Press has unanimously acclaimed the Government's decision to relinquish our mandate in Iraq. But the matter does not end there.

Iraq cannot be admitted to the League of Nations before next September, so that our financial and other obligations must continue for another year at least. At the end of that time the League will have to decide whether we are to be relieved or not.

We are not free to decide when we can lay it down.

## *Will they pay up?*

The Law Society, alarmed by the large number of cases in which clients are robbed by defaulting solicitors, has been discussing ways and means of providing a fund from which such losses may be made good.

• • •

Enormous sums are entrusted to the care of solicitors, and it is estimated that no less than £80,000,000 passes through their hands every year.

We have constantly urged solicitors to form a fund, whence the victims of their defaulting colleagues may be compensated.

• • •

We therefore welcome Sir Roger Gregory's statement that it would be a noble thing for the profession to say: "We cannot stop the fraudulent, but we will tax ourselves to a reasonable extent to make good the losses which the wronged ones suffer."

When is this fund to be opened?

## *Unpopular Moscow*

The Government is experiencing some difficulty in finding a suitable Ambassador to Russia. Few members

*"Quite willing to return"*

of the Labour Party are anxious to go to Moscow.

Although his name has been frequently mentioned in this connection, it is unlikely that Commander Kenworthy will be chosen. He is not too popular with many members of the Party.

Mr. Henderson favours the appointment of Mr. Charles Roden Buxton, who speaks Russian, has an extensive knowledge of Russia, which he has visited several times since the war, and is quite willing to return there in an official capacity.

## *Peter Pan at "No. 10"*

Mr. George Lansbury is indefatigable. While waiting to establish London's Lido he has taken advantage of the Premier's absence in America to make a brighter "No. 10."

The Office of Works has assumed responsibility for the upkeep both of the Premier's house and that of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, next door. Much of the old mid-Victorian furniture has already gone and has been replaced by up-to-date pieces, plain but useful.

## *Seats of the mighty*

More trouble awaits the Conservative organisers over the selection of candidates for the comparatively small number of seats regarded as safe.

Too many of these seats, it is complained, have mysteriously fallen to rich old men, who cannot say "Shoo" to a Socialist, while the active propagandists of the Party are left to fight hopeless constituencies in Scotland and the North.

## "JOHN BULL'S" NET PAID SALES

THE DIRECTORS,
MESSRS. ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
LONG ACRE, W.C.2.

Dear Sirs,

We have examined the Company's Accounts and Records relating to the undermentioned issues of JOHN BULL and certify that the Net Sales (exclusive of all free copies), after deducting Returns received during the week of each issue, were as set out below:—

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| July 6 | 1,316,106 | Aug. 17 | 1,317,332 |
| ,, 13 | 1,311,912 | ,, 24 | 1,318,422 |
| ,, 20 | 1,317,365 | ,, 31 | 1,316,655 |
| ,, 27 | 1,310,129 | Sept. 7 | 1,320,845 |
| Aug. 3 | 1,314,266 | ,, 14 | 1,323,372 |
| ,, 10 | 1,315,194 | ,, 21 | 1,325,000 |
| **September 28** | | .. | **1,326,501** |

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) FRANKLIN, WILD & CO.,
Chartered Accountants.

Orient House, 42-45, New Broad St., London, E.C.2.
October 3, 1929.

## Dauntless quest

The discovery of the dead bodies of the three brave young English explorers—John Hornby, Edgar Christian and Harold Challenor Eban Adlard—in the far-off North-west of Canada makes us at the same time sad and proud.

We shall indulge in no heroics. All that need be said is that the love of clean adventure which inspired these pioneers is England's best contribution to the world.

It is not our special prerogative, and no touch of insular conceit sullies our salute to the dead. But they were admirable—scorning comfort for the sake of a great ideal.

They were the sort of men we need in England, as well as in the wilds.

## Barren Jewish acres

There is a certain low cunning in the Soviet Government's decision to set aside ten million acres in Eastern Siberia for colonisation by Jews.

For years past Russian Jews have been dribbling across the Bessarabian and the Turkish frontiers on their way to Palestine.

The Soviet Government hopes by this grant of barren acres not only to interest the large and industrious Jewish community in agriculture, and thus to increase the supply of much-needed food, but at the same time to achieve popularity among Jews throughout the world.

Eastern Siberia does not, however, sound very alluring.

## Watch coffee

The Coffee Institute of Sao Paulo, Brazil, is making a bold bid to corner the world markets for coffee and to dictate prices.

As Brazil possesses nearly two-thirds of the world's coffee-trees, the attempt is likely to succeed.

Although Sao Paulo's exports fell by 1,307,857 bags in 1928, their value rose by more than £4,000,000, and the institute reaped a profit of nearly £5,750,000.

So do not be surprised if your coffee costs you more very soon.

## Grimsby's Star Chamber

The public generally would be interested to know (1) why Inspector W. Nicholson, of the Grimsby Borough Police Force, was reduced to the rank of a sergeant, and (2) why he was allowed to resign with the rank of sergeant?

We know nothing against Mr. Nicholson. The whole thing has been done in the dark.

All we know is that allegations were made by a man and a girl involving conduct on the part of Mr. Nicholson "contrary to police discipline and likely to bring discredit on the Force."

It is possible that the accusations were monstrously untrue. We don't know. The Grimsby Watch Committee tried the case, and the Town Council passed sentence.

We protest against this Star Chamber business.

## Greyhound building

The White Star Line has good reasons for stopping work on its 60,000-ton monster *Oceanic*.

The Germans hope to create a new sensation in the North Atlantic shipping world with the *Bremen's* sister ship, the *Europa*. She is expected to be even faster than the *Bremen*, as several important improvements have been made in her design since the keel was laid.

Once the German ships show their limitations, British shipyards will become busy again. The contest will be a three-cornered one, as the French lines are also planning a 60,000-ton liner capable of taking up the German challenge.

## We said, "Do it!"

We are glad to hear that a Royal Commission has at last been appointed to enquire into conditions in the Civil Service.

Its terms of reference include the general standard of pay in the lower grades, to the inadequacy of which we have repeatedly drawn attention.

It is unreasonable to suppose that the right kind of people can be attracted to the service of the State if starvation wages are offered.

# "If You See It"—Continued

## Super-tax dodgers

For the past two years the officials at Somerset House have been busy on an intensive campaign against the rich men who either avoid the payment of super-tax altogether or pay much less than is due from them.

The most ingenious ruses are adopted by these determined dodgers, but Somerset House has lately compelled more than a thousand of the slippery ones to stand and deliver.

Very few prosecutions are undertaken, but in the settlements made behind the scenes large sums are extracted by way of penalties and back payments.

Sir Richard Hopkins, who is now at the Treasury, started the new sleuth system, and its success is a fine feather in his cap.

## Re-gilding the coronets

The Stock Exchange, these days, is becoming quite a suburb of Mayfair. A number of peers and peers' sons have acquired the habit of turning to Throgmorton Street for their living instead of taking commissions in the Army.

Lord Carlisle and the Marquess of Queensberry are among the peers who

*Lord Carlisle: "practising"*

are practising stockbrokers, as also is Lord Charles Montagu.

Even Lord Derby's ancient family is represented, for the Hon. Oliver Stanley, brother of the present earl, became a member of the Stock Exchange on giving up his legal work in 1924.

## Now then, bulldogs!

It is high time that the Foreign Office looked into the disgraceful treatment to which British sailors are subjected in many foreign ports.

In Minititlan, for instance, it appears to be the custom of the Mexican police to arrest all foreign sailors who go ashore.

They are then thrown—and sometimes kicked—into a filthy stone hole, some 12 ft. by 8 ft., and are fined the equivalent of £1 10s. before being allowed to return to their ships in the morning. A stiff official protest from the Foreign Office would put an end to this sort of banditry.

## One law . . .

At a recent sitting of the Wellingborough magistrates, Ivy Norman, a lady of independent means, was summoned for riding a bicycle without a rear-light or efficient reflector. She was defended by a solicitor, and the case dismissed on payment of costs.

The same court was, however, not so lenient towards a newspaper boy, Frederick Clarke, who was brought up for the same kind of offence. He was sentenced to a fine of 7s. 6d.

## Are you "genuinely"?

Mr. Arthur Greenwood has taken a bold step in appointing a committee to go into the vexed question of the "genuine seeker of work."

Trade unionists are strongly opposed to the practice of refusing unemployment relief to those who cannot prove that they have genuinely sought work.

Last March this question was a thorn in the side of the Conservatives. The present Government will find it no less prickly to handle.

## Gilliver's travels

Thomas Gilliver, of Donisthorpe, Derbyshire, who is paralysed from the waist downwards, is a brave man.

When a little child fell into a canal, Gilliver rolled out of his bath-chair into the water and held up the youngster until assistance arrived.

A plucky act.

## Prince's best-seller

The much-heralded "Legion Book," which the Prince of Wales edited, has come up to the most sanguine expectations.

It has been justly described as the best guinea's worth ever published. But it will nevertheless yield a very high percentage of profit to the British Legion funds, because the galaxy of great artists and authors who have contributed to it have given their work.

Orders are pouring in for it from all parts of the Empire. The first edition, which is rapidly being exhausted, is likely to become very valuable.

## Do it now!

You would have thought—wouldn't you?—that the Labour Government, doubly bound by its election pledges and by the Kellogg Pact for the renunciation of war, would foster disarmament wherever it could.

Yet the manufacture and export of quantities of war material to irresponsible small Powers in South America, and elsewhere, is still going on in England under Government licence.

This practice must cease.

## First catch your fish

The British Trawlers' Federation has embarked on an extensive campaign with its slogan "Eat More Fish," and is advertising illustrated extracts from a cookery-book containing dozens of ways of preparing simple and delicious new fish-dishes.

But before studying new ways of cooking fish, housewives want to know where to buy fish at a reasonable price.

## Cruelty to mothers

One of the most shocking miscarriages of justice that has ever come to our notice occurred at Stratford Police Court, when Ellen Daman, a young domestic servant, was sentenced to three months' hard labour for sleeping in the open air with her baby.

When she was roused by a policeman, she said, "I have no food and no money." The child was warm and in good health.

This sentence seems idiotically ridiculous in its severity.

## Liverpool lags

Eleven years after the war the glorious dead of Liverpool are still without a permanent memorial.

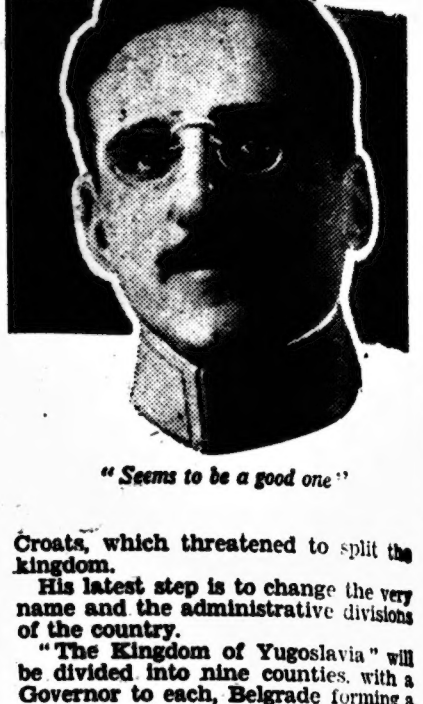
There is only a temporary wooden cenotaph, the cost of which is estimated to have been about £2.

Local ex-Service men are asking for an explanation of the delay in completing the permanent memorial. We cannot believe that Liverpool guards its municipal honour less zealously than other cities.

## An absolute king

Private information from a reliable correspondent in Belgrade tells us that King Alexander is a popular dictator.

He has already almost healed the quarrel between the Serbs and the



*"Seems to be a good one"*

Croats, which threatened to split the kingdom.

His latest step is to change the very name and the administrative divisions of the country.

"The Kingdom of Yugoslavia" will be divided into nine counties, with a Governor to each, Belgrade forming a separate unit.

Power will be decentralised, and the Governors will be all but independent. Yugoslavia will, in fact, be very nearly a United States.

The English do not like dictators, but King Alexander seems to be a good one.

## At long last

Half a century ago, Mr. Jacob Haworth, of Blackburn, served as a sergeant in the United States Army, and fought valiantly against the redskins in many a hot engagement.

In gratitude for these services, Uncle Sam has just decided to award him a pension and pin a medal on his aged breast.

Mr. Haworth is a little surprised at this hustle; but "Better late than never" is his motto, he says.

## On the winning side

Now that Labour has the bestowal of a number of ecclesiastical appointments and livings in its hands, it is interesting to hear from Labour M.P.s that they are constantly being reminded by parsons that they "have always been inclined to hold Labour sympathies."

Some of the parsons will, no doubt, be preferred to good livings and canons' stalls.

But a good many of them will have to go disappointed, because there are quite a number of stalwart Labour clergymen, who suffered ostracism for their views twenty years ago, and who now have a real claim to be remembered.

## His whip hand

Because council workmen remonstrated with him for knocking over a red flag placed in the roadway for their protection, William Sallis, a nineteen-year-old carman, of Grenard Road, Peckham, burst into obscene language and slashed one of them across the face with his whip.

A fine of 10s. and payment of £1 compensation to the injured workman may teach him a lesson in manners; but we wonder whether such a fiery-tempered larrikin should be entrusted with a whip and a horse to use it on.

## Not seeing stars

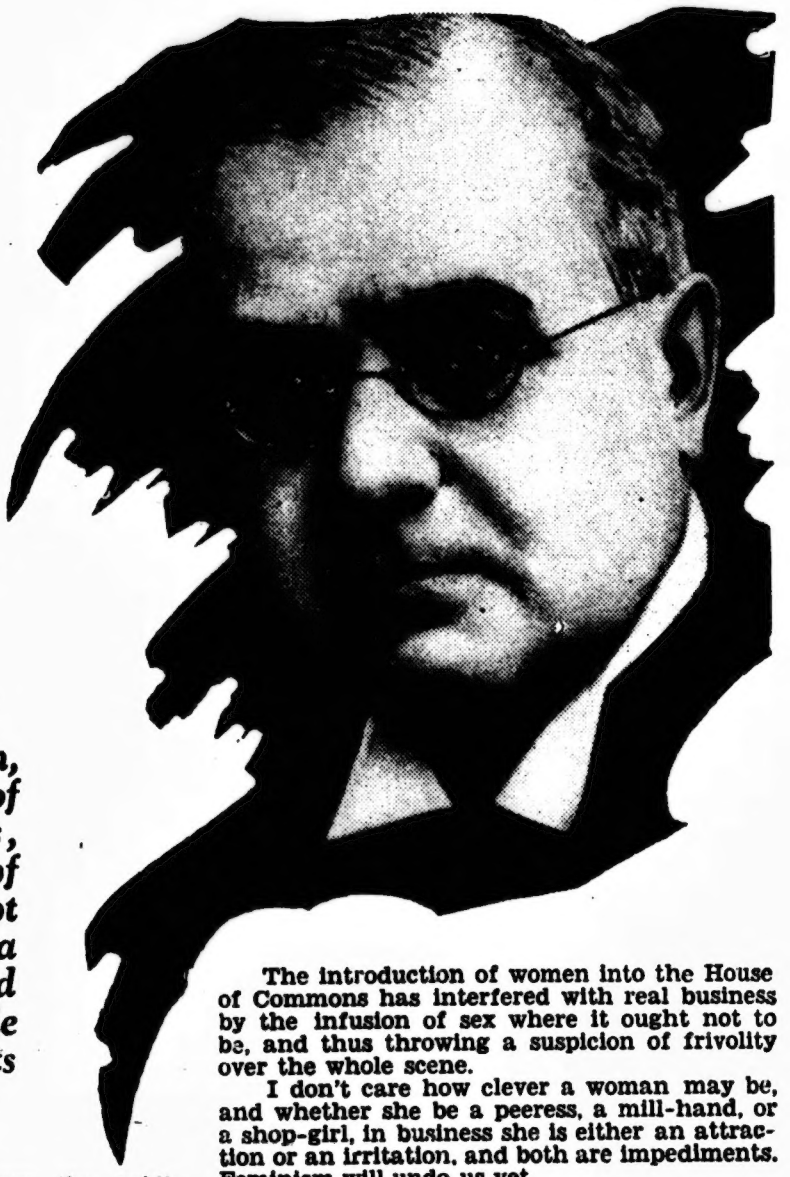
A Birmingham reader, in poor circumstances, was foolish enough to send a guinea to Madam Astro, of Astro Lodge, 39, Burton Road, London, S.W., for an astrological reading. She has written twice since then to enquire about her money, and about the stars; but has had no answer.

Several other readers are also much in the dark about sums ranging from 2s. 6d. upwards which they have sent to Madam Astro.

They are gradually coming to the conclusion, without the help of a horoscope, that the stars are not very lucky for them.

# Money and Women— POLITICS' NEW CURSE

## by A. A. B.



***Mr. A. A. Baumann, most distinguished of Tory publicists, champions a point of view you may not like. But it is a logical and reasoned attitude—a valuable corrective against its opposite extreme***

WE all know the old question, "Why is *Punch* not as good as it was?" and the answer, "It never was." There is a tendency, I suppose, in those over fifty to think the men of yesterday better than the men of to-day; and in those under forty to think their predecessors duds or boobs.

"We think our fathers fools, so wise we grow;
Our wiser sons perchance will think us so."

Allowing for this foible, no one who has paid any attention to politics during the last half-century, by reading or experience, can deny the decline in the character of "the Parliament man," to borrow an old term.

The first and deadliest blow struck at the prestige of our public life was the payment of Members.

Somewhere about 1908 the late Lord Oxford and Lord Carson met at a dinner-table, on what used to be called "a private Members' night." After the ladies had gone, Sir Edward Carson said he really must go back to the House to vote against a motion for the payment of salaries to M.P.s.

"Don't go on that account," said Mr. Asquith, "for as long as I have anything to do with the Government, that shall never be passed." Yet within two years the Asquith Government carried a resolution, not a Bill, that every Member should be paid by the Treasury £400 a year.

It was done under pressure from the Labour Party, of whom there were at that time forty in the House of Commons, and who were necessary to keep the Liberals in office.

There was something mean about the House of Commons voting a beggarly salary, less than the wages of a senior clerk, to one another, and it effected an immediate revolution in their social standing.

### His shrunken figure

IT may be vulgar, but John Bull, or the suburban clerk, to which that once portly figure has been reduced by the cartoonists, thinks it absurd that he should be asked to respect a Member who gets perhaps less than himself and out of his pocket.

It is not only the salary that has cost the M.P. so much honour, for Judges and Bishops and Civil Servants are respected; it is the combination of a pittance and the necessity of asking to be re-elected that gives Mr. Tompkins the right to say, "Look here, my friend, how many divisions have you attended, and what were you doing when you were away?"

In former days the arrival of the Member in his constituency was an event. He was met at the station, if not by the Mayor and the town band, at least by the chairman and the leading members of the Party association.

To-day, he sneaks in and out of the place he represents with less attention than the county or borough councillor. And when one thinks of the hard work done by county councillors without pay, they seem, indeed, to be more worthy of honour and respect than many of the salaried legislators.

A consideration which helps to deter from politics the best brains amongst the professional and country gentlemen classes is the hard drudgery of the modern Parliamentary life.

The president of the Law Society has just been complaining of the avalanche of legislation which is shovelled out upon the public every session. Modern democracy believes it can be made happy by laws, and quantity is thought more of than quality.

Let any layman try to read the last Companies Act, or the Rating and Valuation Act, or that annual curse the Finance Act, and he will get a dim idea of the technical and complex labour on every subject under the sun to which the M.P. is expected to attend, whether he understands it or not.

The raising of the electorate from eleven to eighteen millions by the Ullswater Act of 1918, and from eighteen to twenty-six millions by Mr. Baldwin's folly in 1928, has doubled the size of the constituencies, and rendered the task of canvassing and addressing the electors one which none but men in the full vigour of life can attempt.

It has also become a job extremely distasteful to a man who has really studied any question. Fancy addressing a serious argument on Free Trade or Protection to a pack of boys and girls, who have never seen a bill of exchange!

All that a candidate can do is to shout some catch-words about cheap food, or "buy British." Some men don't mind talking claptrap; many dislike it extremely.

Unless some means can be devised of reducing the size of the constituencies, the calibre of the candidates is bound to decline. All these low devices, borrowed from American politics, of loud-speakers, radios, films, caravans and microphones, will drive out of public life the very kind of representative that a sane society would wish to retain.

### I like old merchants

A NEW Member has complained that the Conservative Central Office procures the return of "the old merchant who slumbers on a back bench." Personally, I like the old merchants who slumber on back benches. I feel safer with them than with a briefless barrister or a hero fresh from the Oxford Union.

Public oratory is, of course, impossible when nobody has the patience to listen, and when prepared periods are exposed to the most insulting interruptions. I know a man of the Jewish faith, who rose to high office, but who used to be confronted by a Member chanting a refrain of "Ole clo'!"

The introduction of women into the House of Commons has interfered with real business by the infusion of sex where it ought not to be, and thus throwing a suspicion of frivolity over the whole scene.

I don't care how clever a woman may be, and whether she be a peeress, a mill-hand, or a shop-girl, in business she is either an attraction or an irritation, and both are impediments. Feminism will undo us yet.

The modern State has been reconstructed on a lie—I don't mean a false statement, but a lie in the soul—a denial of the most salient fact in Nature. Woman is not the equal of man, and no legislation can make her so. Female suffrage has landed the United States in Prohibition. God knows where it will land Great Britain.

The Houses of Parliament stood upon the tradition of centuries. But Socialists trample on tradition, and the Conservatives are afraid to defend it.

### Guttural Pied Piper

RATS desert a sinking ship, and Conservative ex-Ministers with one accord are running after the Pied Piper of Hamelin, who wears a baron's coronet, and, in the intervals of piping, warbles, in guttural accents, "I'm for ever blowing bubbles."

Sir Robert Horne, who during four years in the Coalition Parliament became Minister of Labour, President of the Board of Trade, and Chancellor of the Exchequer by the grace of Mr. Lloyd George, was the first to appreciate the advantage in pay and permanence which a City chairman enjoys as compared with a Cabinet Minister.

He is a very pleasant and (in the French sense) intelligent person, and is now pocketing about five times the salary of the guardian of the national purse, with fixity of tenure.

Nobody supposes that our ex-Secretaries of State are incompetent to preside at meetings of boards and shareholders. Anyone who has got the technique of public business can do that. But they must take the risks of striking a Bevan or a Whittaker Wright, and they must understand that once having left the Front Bench for the boardroom, they must abide by their choice.

Nothing could be more dangerous or detrimental to our public life than that men who have been intimately connected with big business, whether domestic or international, should return to Downing Street.

I remember a case where a Postmaster-General had been a director of the old Telegraph company, and where a Civil Lord of the Admiralty was commercially interested in the carriage of the West Indian mails. Goschen was Chancellor of the Exchequer, and though he avoided a scandal, he was rightly furious.

C A N D I D C O M M U N I C A T I O N S

# ARE DOVES HATCHED FROM Bombs?

## *Get Better Quickly, Please—Dumb Bishop Judge with the Right Idea*

**H.R.H. PRINCESS ROYAL,**
***15, Portman Square, W.***

YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS,—I want you to realise that the hearts of all of us have been with you throughout your dangerous illness.

You are the "Auntie" of the British public. All your life has been spent in benevolence, from helping a public or a private charity to helping a lame dog over a stile.

You have carried out your mission without any blare of trumpets, and few people know how splendid it has been. God guard you!

JOHN BULL.

**Mr. HERBERT MORRISON, M.P.,**
***Ministry of Transport***

DEAR SIR,—When you have quite got over the Labour Party Conference (and you made a fine show there), I trust you will give every consideration to those who object to the erection of 70-ft. lattice-masts carrying high voltage cables over the Sussex Downs.

It's nonsense to say there is no other way of conveying the electric supply of the Central Electricity Board.

They wouldn't think of erecting masts in the gardens of a royal palace, and the Downs are the gardens of the people. Make them find another way.

JOHN BULL.

**Dr. CYRIL GARBETT,**
***Bishop of Southwark***

MY LORD BISHOP,—My heart leapt when I read your priceless words. After ten years preaching sermons, you fear you are growing stale. And so you are going to preach fewer sermons on Sundays. Splendid.

I am sure you are right in thinking that it will be for the good of the diocese. There's far too much sermonising, isn't there?

I suppose, instead, you will fill in your time with some of the other work of a clergyman—visiting the afflicted and consoling the widow and the fatherless.

JOHN BULL.

**Dr. JANE WALKER,**
***122, Harley Street, London, W.***

DEAR DOCTOR,—You may be perfectly right about the healthiness of the short skirt, but you may be sure the girls don't wear it for that reason. Otherwise they wouldn't diet for the slim silhouette.

And really, you know, it isn't healthy to be always harping on healthiness. Plenty of good food is far more important than the length of the skirt, which will be decided by the girls themselves, and make no mistake about it.

If they decide they look prettier in a longer skirt, they'll wear it.

JOHN BULL.

**The Rev. JOSEPH SHEPHERD,**
***Islington Chapel***

REV. SIR,—You are an official apostle of the gospel of peace, aren't you?

It seems monstrous to me, therefore, that a chapel preacher should attack such a book as "All Quiet on the Western Front," which shows the true horror of war.

Do you want it described as all brass bands and cock-fighting? Don't you *know* that the book is true?

We realise the heroism of soldiers well enough, and all the better when we see how they suffered. Read the Gospels, and then try again.

JOHN BULL.

**Rt. Hon. RAMSAY MacDONALD,**
***Washington, D.C., U.S.A.***

DEAR RAMSAY,—I may not always agree with your politics, but I congratulate you none the less heartily on the big hit you have made "over there."

And don't forget that the rollicking reception you have received from Uncle Sam is not prompted by fondness for the Labour Party; but by the fact that you are the head of His Majesty's Government and the temporary representative of the British people.

JOHN BULL.

**Sir HENRY WOOD, F.R.A.M.,**
***4, Elsworthy Road, N.W.***

DEAR SIR HENRY,—I trust that, for the sake of British music, your contract with the B.B.C. will be renewed.

Long ago, when you first started the "Proms," and waved your lion head of hair and fierce beard in the face of an astonished orchestra, you made great music popular with hundreds of thousands.

But on the wireless you have a million-fold audience, and you have done marvellous things.

Incidentally you have often been the only bright spark in a deadly dull programme. The listeners-in can't afford to lose you.

JOHN BULL.

**Mr. J. GIBBINS, M.P.,**
***70, Mulgrave Street, Liverpool***

DEAR SIR,—It is all very well, after sentencing a beggar to a month's imprisonment, for you to say that you don't mind making it three months, when he declares that he expected and wanted six months.

I must point out, however, that such light-hearted juggling with sentences displays a sad lack of responsibility in a magistrate.

If the ends of justice were met by your first sentence, they were overreached by your second.

Nor are you on the Bench to give free board and lodging to beggars at the expense of the public.

JOHN BULL.

**Rt. Hon. W. WEDGWOOD BENN,**
***Secretary of State for India***

DEAR SIR,—I am watching with anxious interest the steps you are taking to give India Dominion status, and bring her within the general scheme of our British Commonwealth of Nations.

Yours is not an easy task, though you have, I am assured, the whole Government at your back.

India is a continent peopled by many conflicting races, touching the extremes of Asiatic life and of Western manners and customs. To find a common denominator for all these races, castes and classes is difficult indeed.

But the signs of the times warn us that it must be done.

JOHN BULL.

**Judge HOLMAN GREGORY, K.C.,**
***City of London Court***

DEAR JUDGE,—I heartily agree with you: it should be made possible for everyone suffering from a civil wrong to obtain redress without delay.

I have been hammering away at that for years.

By "a few simple rules" you hope to make it possible for an action to be tried within a month or six weeks of its commencement. That is a good beginning. Now attack the scandal of the high legal costs.

JOHN BULL.

**M. DOVGALEVSKY,**
***Soviet Envoy to Britain***

DEAR SIR,—I hear with joy the news
Of your and Arthur's peaceful views;
Your Embassy returns again,
And Mr. Churchill moans in vain.
The points outstanding are but slight,
And full agreement is in sight.
The trade convention, too, is plain,
Your Arcos lamps are all alight.

But, Mr. D., I read with grief
The boasts of Moscow's Army Chief.
He's well prepared for future war—
Guns, tanks, gas finer than before—
Means of destroying life so great,
Unknown in any bourgeois State.
I'll praise your peaceful purpose more
If you will stop this Hymn of Hate.

JOHN BULL.

*Not from 2L.O.—Messrs. Wheatley and Maxton in—*

# *Painting the* WORLD RED

YOU have before you John and James—
"Wheatley" and "Maxton" are our names.
We're out to paint the landscape "Red";
Whatever John may leave unsaid,
That will be said by James.

First Thomas comes in for our rubs;
Then Ramsay writhes beneath our snubs;
Next Henderson receives our thumps;
For, though we haven't any trumps,
We've got a pair of clubs.

Our methods nought in vigour lack,
We stretch our leaders on the rack;
And if there is a twist or two
James has not given to the screw,
They're soon supplied by Jack.

Yes, comrades (and any members of the bourgeoisie who may be listening), we are the self-made ginger-merchants and unlicensed purveyors of pep.

And, believe me, we are the right J's for the job, for, whatever may be thought of the capacity of our brains, nobody has ever disputed the power of our lungs.

In fact, our combined hoarse-power is only equalled by our acknowledged scandal-power, for nobody can beat us in smelling a rat that isn't there or in asserting the crying need for doing something—as long as we are not asked "What?"

Details, admittedly, are not our strong point; but why should great minds descend to pettifogging details. It is for Ramsay, Thomas and Co. to produce the rabbits; our noble task is to throw mangel-wurzels at the conjurors.

It was in pursuance of this duty that we attacked Thomas for not coming back from Canada with a bottle of soothing syrup warranted to cure unemployment in three doses concealed in the tail-pocket of his dress-suit.

And we intend to go on attacking him, for if we ourselves haven't any new ideas, we at least have a fine collection of second-hand jeers.

But don't, we implore you, imagine that we behave thus because we are annoyed at having been left out of Ramsay's new Conservative Cabinet. Not a bit of it!

One of us has tasted the sweets of office and found them sour, while the other is a lofty soul who would not be seen dead in the vicinity of £3,000 a year.

No, comrades; we are not in the least peeved because we have no bananas; for, after all, we have any number of unripe eggs, and, what is more, we intend to use them;

When Jack's on the box
Or Jim's on the stump,
Then look out for knocks;
For if one fails to jump
To his feet with sour quips,
Then the other is there,
With a sneer on his lips
And "Red" straws in his hair.
Two souls with one thought
(Though this estimate's high!)
Who cannot be bought—
Since nobody will buy.
Two tongues, made for fight,
Which as one ever wag—
And two heads which might
Be confined in one bag!

## STRAIGHT *from the Shoulder*

SIGNOR MUSSOLINI: "It seems to take very little to satisfy John Bull these days."

*So far as Fascism is concerned, we are quite satisfied to have none of it.*

• • •

SIR CHARLES TREVELYAN: "Eating together is a social and civilising thing."

*Have you ever dined in a workhouse?*

• • •

COL. WILFRID ASHLEY: "The ribbon bungalow development, the parasite of these new highways."

*It would be so much more beautiful if the bungalow-dwellers would herd in slums!*

• • •

JUDGE TURNER: "A man may be a millionaire to-day and in His Majesty's custody to-morrow."

*If he were in custody when he ought to be, he would never be a millionaire.*

• • •

MR. G. R. HALL CAINE: "The Conservative Party to-day is wrong at the top."

*That is why it is so near the bottom.*

# "MILLIONAIRE" HOAXER'S Sordid Career

WE are amused at the sensational manner in which columns of space have just been devoted in nearly all the newspapers to the exploits of Mr. George Charles Gore-Crellin, "the blue-eyed man who talks in millions."

The Press has delighted in telling the public how financiers and big business men have been caught napping; yet it does not seem to have awakened to the fact that the news it has retailed as "exclusive," "astounding" or "amazing," is but a feeble echo compared with disclosures made in JOHN BULL sixteen months ago.

Lt.-Commander Montague Grahame-White, one reads, entertained him at Cowes when, without a penny in his pocket, this young hoaxer promised to buy two yachts for £200,000.

* * *

Messrs. Coppen, Allen and Company, of Great Portland Street, received an order for eighteen £500 cars, while Messrs. Pass and Joyce, of Orchard Street, received a £250,000 order.

Amongst other things, Gore-Crellin airily spoke of buying a fleet of speed-boats at the Shipping Exhibition, and negotiated for the purchase of a chain of hotels throughout the country. Yet he was practically penniless.

While we are naturally sorry for his dupes, it is quite clear that they are not amongst the regular readers of JOHN BULL, or they could not possibly have been hoaxed by this schemer.

For, in our exposure, sixteen months ago, we warned the public to leave him severely alone.

* * *

Before his recent onslaught upon the big firms whose stories now make such sensational reading, Crellin formed a company called the Atholl Investment Trust, Ltd., to carry on financiers' business on a large scale. Its capital was a mere half-million!

Mr. Gore-Crellin (whose hyphenated name is assumed, and who, on occasion, prefaces it with "The Honourable") figured as chairman, while the prospectus mentioned Mr. Kenneth Brown, the famous solicitor, and the Rt. Hon. Lord Monkswell, as directors.

*"Lt.-Commander Montague Grahame-White entertained him at Cowes"*

*Gore-Crellin "airily spoke of buying a fleet of speed-boats at the Shipping Exhibition." This is it*

*"The prospectus mentioned Lord Monkswell." He was "quite ignorant"*

Both these men were quite ignorant of the gross misuse being made of their names, yet Gore-Crellin claimed that both would be able to influence business owing to their distinguished positions.

The person whose name was given as secretary had never heard of the Trust, while the registered office was an address where Crellin called for letters.

Without a farthing in the way of capital, then, this young man, who talked of his mythical Park Lane mansion while living with his parents in a railway cottage at Harlesden, sought to obtain £500,000 from the public.

Perhaps the worst feature of the prospectus of the Atholl Investment Trust was that the directors and their friends had applied for £150,000 worth of shares. This was a pure fabrication.

Other ventures he has floated are the International Trading Company, Ltd., the Comus Trust, Ltd., and the Crellin Line, Ltd. All are worthless.

In addition to using the name of Lord Monkswell in the manner described, Crellin has bandied it verbally on many occasions when spinning his fantastic stories.

Other people whose names he has misused are Lord Howard de Walden and the late Sir Gilbert Claughton.

He has often boasted proudly of his Rolls-Royce, his country house in Kent and his shipyard at Ghent. All are non-existent.

One City of London broker whom he recently approached for capital took the precaution of coming to JOHN BULL for advice before committing himself.

As a result, he has been saved from being numbered to-day amongst this young hoaxer's army of dupes.

# STUMER MOTOR SHARES— Exclusive Revelations

*Mr. Stenson Cooke, secretary of the Automobile Association, will be interested*

IF you receive an appeal for funds from Mr. Arthur Charles Alexandra, of Tenerden Drive, Hendon, or Regent Street, Piccadilly, W., drop it straight into the wastepaper-basket. You will have a first-class chance of being sadly let down if you don't.

Mr. Arthur Charles Alexandra is managing director of a concern called the British and Continental Auto de Luxe, Ltd., which, apart from its Regent Street headquarters, is said to possess branches in Paris and Hamburg.

It claims to hold a substantial position in the motor trade, having been formed by Mr. Alexandra to carry on business as garage proprietors and as owner and controller of fleets of taxicabs, omnibuses and other public vehicles.

Mr. Alexandra imagined that he could startle the motoring world with his clever ideas when launching British & Continental Auto de Luxe in December last.

He was not mistaken. But some of his ideas have grown rather too startling, and we condemn them as flagrantly dishonest.

In a word, Mr. Alexandra has induced a number of people to part with large sums of money.

Recently a man living at Raynes Park was persuaded to invest £500 in British and Continental Auto de Luxe.

He did so because he was out of work at the time, and because Mr. Alexandra offered him a job in consideration for his investment.

A six-page typewritten statement was handed to him purporting to show that the position of the concern was a sound one, and that the capital of the company was £5,000, with the prospect of being increased to £10,000.

This document also indicated that a number of other people had invested substantial sums of money, in return for which they had been given 10 per cent. preference shares of £1.

The company's business, too, was said to be so good that custom was being turned away at the rate of about £100 a day.

* * *

On the strength of this highly optimistic statement, which was emphatically confirmed by glib Mr. Alexandra, the man from Raynes Park handed over his £500 and started work.

Very soon he discovered that the finances of the company were far from being as represented by Mr. Alexandra, and that things were so bad that finally he was deprived of his salary.

To-day he is £500 worse off, and the possessor of a dishonoured cheque representing arrears of his salary.

The bank refuses to honour the cheque because there is no cash to the company's credit, which shows that its financial position is totally insecure.

A letter which this dupe has since received from Mr. Alexandra is staggering in its brazen frankness.

After apologising that the cheque was not met, Mr. Alexandra makes the damning admission that he cannot pay "until I get new finance in."

* * *

This can only mean one thing—that Alexandra must find another gullible investor before he can refund the money obtained from the first.

But the mystery is deepened further by the share certificate which the Raynes Park investor holds.

Bearing the company's seal, it indicates that he owns 500 fully paid 10 per cent. preference shares of £1 each.

It certifies that its owner holds shares numbered 1,501 to 2,000 inclusive in the British and Continental Auto de Luxe, Ltd., and that the company has an authorised capital of £5,000.

We are afraid it is absolutely worthless, and of a character that calls for official investigation.

In the first place, the company's records at Somerset House show that its registered capital is not £5,000, but only £100—in shilling shares.

If the directors have, in fact, privately increased their capital in order to obtain further investments, they should have complied with the law and notified Somerset House of the fact.

In the circumstances we have made it our business to notify the Somerset House authorities of the existence of this worthless £500 certificate, and drawn their attention to other punishable offences committed in connection with other returns due.

Apart from this investor's experience, there are many others who have parted with money to Alexandra's company, some in return for directorships under him. An individual case has come to our notice where a man has lost £1,200.

* * *

Several people who have done work for the company cannot obtain settlement, and cheques paid to creditors have also been dishonoured.

Alexandra is now consoling investors with the story that he is in negotiation with "a City house" for the entire reorganisation of his business so that "it may have considerable capital at its disposal."

We hope that some official action will follow this exclusive exposure and prevent him from duping any further victims.

# Girl Evangelist's LURID EXPLOITS

*General Higgins, Chief of the Salvation Army, should beware. This adventurer is trading on the Army's unsullied reputation*

*Miss Barker, Governor of the Girls' Borstal at Aylesbury, once had Mildred in her charge there*

*The Chief Constable of Manchester wants to meet Mildred. She won't be able to fascinate him*

DOUGLAS, in the Isle of Man, has been the scene of many romances, but it has never known a more fascinating figure than Mildred Delworth.

This young woman passes as a distinguished evangelist, but she is in reality a brazen adventuress, with between thirty and forty aliases, whose methods we here exclusively expose.

She first arrived at a fashionable hotel in Douglas a few weeks ago, and, posing as a devout Christian, soon attracted attention in local religious circles.

Her father, she explained, was a Primitive Methodist minister in Manchester, and her own name Doris Baker.

She, however, preferred to identify herself with the Salvation Army, for whose work she had the greatest admiration.

Thus she soon established herself in the confidence of a number of influential townspeople, through whom she also became on friendly terms with various wealthy visitors.

One of her first actions was to negotiate for the purchase of a house, where she proposed to make her Douglas home.

In view of the fact that she was always in the most respectable company, the estate-agents did not hesitate to grant her special facilities.

To each agent she told a plausible story of a relative who had just died in India leaving her £6,000, which sum was likely to arrive by any mail, as the legal formalities were all but concluded.

Gaining possession of a house by paying a deposit of £100, she furnished it luxuriously.

## *Bogus legacy*

When the remainder of the purchase-money for her house, in which she was now comfortably settled, fell due, she did not pay, and after allowing her reasonable grace, the estate-agents began to press for settlement.

At this stage she produced letters which seemed to leave little doubt as to the authenticity of her story regarding her Indian legacy, and, taking them to one of the friends she had made, she "confided her troubles" in him.

The estate-agents had every right to press for settlement, she declared, and she was very worried about the affair.

It could only be a matter of days now before her legacy was finally settled, so if her friend would advance her a few hundred pounds she would be eternally grateful. He at once lent her the money she needed.

Meanwhile, the various shops from whom she had obtained credit when furnishing her home found their accounts repeatedly ignored, while even tradespeople who had contributed all kinds of household supplies were kept waiting for their money.

Yet all the time she contrived to keep each individual creditor in ignorance of the fact that there were countless others.

Next she decided to introduce romance into her life. She succeeded in fascinating one wealthy young man so much that he asked her to become his wife.

She met his advances by appealing for the sympathy that he was only too eager to give.

As a young girl, she declared, she had been foolishly married by her parents, but she was now a widow and needed someone on whom she could lean.

So effectively did she lean upon this ardent wooer, that she acquired an expensive engagement-ring, and their engagement was publicly announced.

She also imposed upon her lover by extracting sympathy of a practical kind in the form of substantial cash advances.

This stage-managed romance was short-lived, however, and culminated in the disappearance of the bride-to-be, complete with all her fiancé's expensive presents, and his own private cheque-book. From the latter she has since drawn cheques on a widespread scale.

Her last act before leaving Douglas was to obtain a sum of money from a victim to whom she sold the house for which she had only partly paid.

She is now pursuing her campaign of fraud throughout England by imposing upon people who spent their holidays in Douglas, and whom she met through her friends there.

At Wigan, for instance, she called on a man and proudly displayed her engagement-ring. It so chanced that her "prospective husband" was a great friend of his, and she talked animatedly about their approaching wedding.

## *Extracting money*

She was getting her trousseau together, she explained, and was staying for a few weeks with some relatives at Longsight, near Manchester.

A day or two later she telephoned to the Wigan gentleman to say that she had run short of cash, and was reluctant to write to Douglas, as she disliked strange people prying into her private papers.

Would he be so good as to advance her £10? He wired the money without question.

Arriving recently at a Yorkshire town, she stayed, in the name of Ivy Brookes, at an hotel and told the proprietor that she was buying a business at Ilkley.

In addition to her bill, she succeeded in getting a substantial sum of money before disappearing.

Since leaving Douglas she has scattered worthless cheques all over the country, and we hope this publicity will land this resourceful adventuress—who, far from being a minister's daughter, was originally a waitress—in the hands of the police.

---

*Weekly Informations—from* SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS

# I UNRAVEL *a* TANGLED WEB

*Sir Ernest Benn, head of "the real publishers, . . . who are highly indignant"*

LAST week my postbag contained two letters that interested me deeply. The first was an enquiry from a Scottish reader regarding a proposition put up to him by W. G. Conway, of 59-60, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.

The second came from an Essex reader, who was doubtful about an offer made to him by the Hyde Park Press, Ltd., of 59, Edgware Road, London, W.

Mr. Conway's proposition referred to the formation of a new syndicate to acquire "two excellent real estates" in Scotland at a "very moderate figure"

* * *

Being in a privileged position for making rapid fortunes, the syndicate is obligingly prepared to accept investments of from £50 to £500, while a vacancy as sales organiser awaits a practical man able to invest £1,500 to £3,000.

Beside this ambitious project the offer made by the Hyde Park Press, Ltd., to my Essex reader shrinks into insignificance; but you will presently discover why I have bracketed them.

The Hyde Park Press, Ltd., claims to be endeavouring "to reduce unemployment figures in all parts of the country, by the simple yet far-reaching expedient of appointing representatives in every district."

Such representatives are promised a permanent job at a minimum salary of £4 a week, providing they first forward a guinea to cover the nominal cost of the stationery that will be supplied to them and that they show ability to secure orders.

Here are the two offers in a nutshell: £1,500 to £3,000 investment to secure a position of "sales organiser" with a syndicate in "course of formation," and a humble guinea to become "sales representative" of a year-old printing company.

The syndicate in question, however, is the Holm Syndicate, Ltd., and its articles of association were printed by the Hyde Park Press.

But this is not the only link. The syndicate is being pushed by the Gordon Finance Corporation, Ltd., registered by Mr. W. G. Conway as recently as September 25, and having as a director Josiah Hugo Cornelius Kilner, who is also a director of the Hyde Park Press, Ltd.

* * *

Now, the managing director of the latter concern is a Mr. H. Johnson, who was once associated with Kilner in a venture known as the Greyhound Associated News, Ltd.

Another of Johnson's enterprises was to advertise: "Don't be ruined by money-lenders."

To people who replied he explained that his "Borrowers' Protection and Loans Department had £50,000 available for immediate loan."

I note that the Hyde Park Press, Ltd., claims to be the "retail publishers" of "Scoundrels and Scallywags," by Chief Inspector Tom Divall.

This I have brought to the notice of Ernest Benn, Ltd., the real publishers of the book, who are highly indignant and who are enquiring into the matter.

Another claim put forward by the Hyde Park Press, Ltd., is that it is the "sole advertising agent" for the Regal Kinema, Marble Arch, London. This I am assured by the proprietors of the house is completely untrue.

Finally, let me unravel the last thread of this tangled web with a word regarding Mr. W. G. Conway, of the Gordon Finance Development Corporation, Ltd.

He has been named in these columns on several occasions in the past regarding financial undertakings that were notable for the employment-with-investment element.

# KEEP OFF *that* £550,000 GRASS

PREPARATIONS are laid to launch a company under the name of Caroa Textiles, Ltd., from registered offices at 17/18, Palace Chambers, Westminster.

Its promoters have the hardihood and optimism to contemplate inviting the public to subscribe £550,000 to their venture

But so unsatisfactory have we found the circumstances of its birth, that we emphatically urge anyone who may be approached not to risk a farthing.

Caroa is the name of a wild grass that grows with embarrassing rapidity and density in the stony and unfertile land north-east of Brazil.

## *Use for a weed*

For generations its conversion into anything useful has baffled the industrial scientist. Financial adventurers, however, have often utilised this weed as a gambling counter in the company-promotion game.

In Brazil the word "caroa" is a synonym for rubbish.

When the £550,000 appeal of the latest company is made to the public, it should be remembered that the last financial and economic digest for Brazil reveals that the yearly exportation of caroa is only 41½ tons, valued at approximately £700.

If this company ever realises a public flotation the principal beneficiary will be a Mr. Charles Edward Gage, of Bedford Park, W.

This man has now concluded a deal with various parties who claim to possess concessions from the Brazilian authorities and a process by which caroa fibres can be woven into sacks.

So far, it seems, only one sack has been made, and it virtually is the foundation of this extraordinary company.

## *Huge rake-off*

Out of £170,000 which it is stipulated Gage will receive when the public issue is made, he proposes to pay these people £47,000 and leave himself with a snug rake-off of £123,000.

Capital letters in the draft prospectus before us announce that the concessions have been granted by the Municipal Councils of the Cities of Bamfim and Jacobina, and that they confer the privilege of exporting cultivated caroa products duty free for five years.

The value of these privileges can be judged from the fact that Bamfim and Jacobina are only tiny towns in Bahia, and that their governors might be expected to reward people willing to cut the grass that covers the countryside instead of imposing an export duty on the stuff.

These concessions have been acquired from a Senhor Jose Raynal, who—again in capital letters—is described as late Technical and Agricultural Expert to the Government of the Republic of Brazil.

We cannot discover Raynal's name or former State offices in any of the Brazilian Government's reference-works, nor did the Brazilian Minister and Consul in London know that he existed until a few months ago, when he began hawking his projects in this country.

Raynal is not a Brazilian, but a Belgian and a nobody.

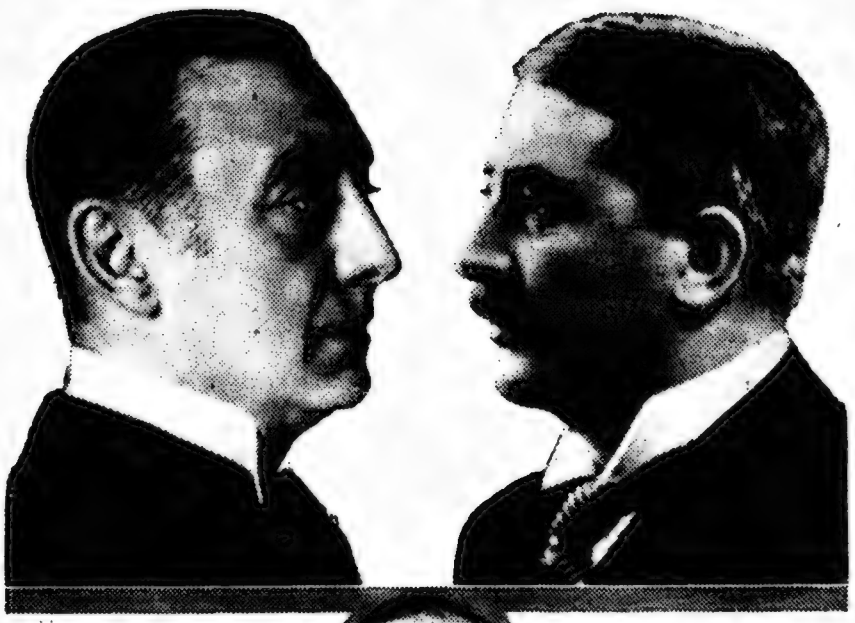
The most astounding aspect of the proposed company is, however, that it is being built upon what are represented to be orders in hand for the manufacture of 30,000,000 sacks from the caroa fibre, or 60,000,000 yards of material woven from the grass.

This is definitely and unequivocally stated in the prospectus, and on the basis of these orders ultimate dividends of 34 and 112 per cent. on the ordinary and deferred shares respectively are promised to investors. Yet vital as these orders are, since they form the chief reason for the half-million-pound company being created, it is amazing to find that they are anonymous.

A representative of JOHN BULL sought to obtain some information regarding these mysterious contracts from the secretary of the company, whose name and address are given as Mr. H. H. Aspinall, of Palace Chambers, S.W.

That address, however, belongs to a shipowner, and when a request for an interview with Mr. Aspinall was made to the solitary clerk found at the small offices, he behaved as if we had asked for the moon.

Gradually, however, he grew extremely confidential about the prospects of Caroa Textiles, and held out the hope to our representative that if he cared to "get in quick" he might still obtain a few of the remaining shares in this ££50,000 issue.



*"The Brazilian Minister in London did not know"*

*Lord St. John of Bletsoe. "We invite him to investigate"*

*Sir Horace Hamilton, Secretary to the Board of Trade. His watch-dogs ought to be on the track*

## *Phantom sacks*

When a point-blank question was asked about the 30,000,000 sacks contract, our representative was immediately referred to a firm called C. and T. Williams and Co., of 27, Shaftesbury Avenue, W., of which we had already heard in connection with the flotation.

Messrs. C. and T. Williams and Co. are responsible for the wonderful order for the sacks.

But who are they?

Their letter-heads, on which the partners' names are not disclosed, declare that they are sack and bag merchants, with branches at Newcastle-on-Tyne, Dublin and Copenhagen.

Yet they are totally unknown in the industry with which they have associated themselves, the branches do not exist, and the company does not even appear on the Business Names Register at Somerset House.

The truth is that the so-called company has only come into being since the £550,000 Caroa Textiles scheme took shape, and has merely been formed to enable the 30,000,000 sacks "contract" to appear in the prospectus.

Two men named Williams are known at the Shaftesbury Avenue address. One, the senior, is Thomas Tennant Williams, who, before a business collapse, was an oilman in the East End of London. The other is Cyril Tennant Williams, who is the principal in the present affair.

Cyril Williams previously conducted what was known as the Stamford Advertising Service, Ltd., which certainly found publicity by the recurrence of its name in the county court judgments lists.

Later, Williams was concerned with a films employment agency in the West End of London, and before blossoming out as an alleged sack and bag merchant, was connected with another ill-starred company which was formed for the extermination of rats.

## *Peer roped in*

We have evidence that Cyril Williams has already been receiving money on behalf of the still non-existent Caroa Textiles for shares in the company to which he has given such a magnificent order. One woman in Cambridge has parted with £150 to him.

The name of Lord St. John of Bletsoe appears on the draft prospectus as chairman of directors of Caroa Textiles. He would not, of course, be knowingly associated with any dubious enterprise, and we invite him to investigate our statements and then issue a public statement regarding the *bona fides* of Caroa Textiles.

# *Admiralty Papers Forged by a Rogue*

IN the last month or so a large number of people have been cleverly duped by a middle-aged, cultured trickster named Arthur Watson, who has been touring the country, posing alternately as an Admiralty official and an expert linesman in the employ of the G.P.O.

Being armed with printed matter that has obviously been stolen from these departments, and which he produces at critical moments to lend colour to his stories, Watson is able to disarm suspicion.

• • •

One of his latest coups was perpetrated at Nottingham, where he put up at a small hotel and told the management that he was engaged on some local enquiries on behalf of the Admiralty.

Papers which he left in the lounge one evening seemed to bear out his statements, so that no suspicion was aroused.

Every morning Mr. Watson went out immediately after breakfast, as if engaged on some business.

He would return only for meals, and generally created the impression that he was a very busy man, to whom every moment was of value.

*Sir Oswyn Murray, Secretary to the Admiralty, should get busy*

Then one day he asked the proprietor of the hotel if he would do him a favour by advancing some cash as he was temporarily short of funds.

A slip of official paper which he produced seemed to indicate that he was due to receive a large sum of money in respect of a pension within a few days.

As this slip would have to be surrendered before the money could be paid, the proprietor felt that he would be running no risk in accepting it as security.

So he handed Mr. Watson several pounds to accommodate him for "the time being," which has since proved to be a remarkably elastic period.

From that moment the "Admiralty official" disappeared, and when enquiries were made it was discovered that the pension-voucher was a forgery.

It was also found that a number of valuable effects had disappeared from some of the guest-rooms at the hotel, and that their disappearance coincided with the departure of Mr. Watson.

The proprietor's watch and chain were among the missing articles, and the hotel bill was unpaid.

Scores of similar coups have been brought off by this rogue, who is an Anglo-Indian, born in Calcutta. He has blazed a trail between places as far apart as Bath and Romford and Leicester and Sittingbourne.

• • •

On occasion he varies his name, and Marshall, Carroll, Hall, Wright and Morley are amongst his aliases.

The credentials which he flaunts so profitably are forgeries, but he will have to draw in his horns considerably after this exposure.

# WHY YOU HAVE INDIGESTION.

**How to Relieve it.**

When food enters your stomach, large quantities of acid-bearing gastric juice are at once secreted. If too much gastric juice is secreted the food soon becomes a sour, fermenting mass, which may remain in the stomach several hours, causing great pain and distress. Instant relief can be obtained in cases of this kind by taking 'Bisurated' Magnesia immediately after eating or whenever pain is felt. This safely, surely, and quickly neutralises the excess acid, stops the fermentation, soothes and heals the inflamed stomach lining and at once restores painless, normal digestion. Get a 1s. 3d. package of 'Bisurated' Magnesia from your chemist to-day. It is sold in both powder and tablet forms, and if you use as directed you will avoid digestive troubles.

# JOHN NOBLES

C.O.D. if desired—you pay Postman.

## AMAZING BARGAIN OFFER

*—only 10/—*

**Model F2419—Amazing Value for 10/-. This useful Dress is supplied in Fine Repp of dependable quality** in Navy, Copper, Beech, Resida, Cornflower Blue, and all Black. The front of bodice is arranged with scallop effects, and has plain Artificial Silk in contrasting shade for the piping, narrow tie, and collar and cuff edging. The front of skirt is pleated to form panel effect, as sketch, and the all-round waistbelt is finished with a buckle. A desirable Dress at an opportune Price! In sizes to fit 34, 36, and 38 in. busts; 38, 40, and 42 in. lengths at back.

**PRICE, ONLY**

**10/-**

Post Free.

**Model F2419 only 10/- Postage paid.**

**FREE! Send to-day for John Noble's Autumn Fashion Catalogue—Free on receipt of a Postcard.**

JOHN NOBLE LTD. (Dept. 55), BROOK STREET, MANCHESTER.

# FREE

## TO ALL SUFFERERS FROM

# ECZEMA BAD LEGS PSORIASIS

## OR ANY OTHER SKIN DISEASE

**Sufferers should not despair, but should write to us without delay, when**

**ONE WEEK'S FREE TREATMENT**

**will be sent to any address, along with our Booklet of Testimonials, telling of the wonderful cures of skin diseases we have made when other treatments have failed.**

***SEND 3d. IN STAMPS TO COVER POSTAGE AND PACKING***

**stating the complaint from which you think you suffer.**

**Address: Dept. 17, TOM WARD, Ltd.**

*Medical Skin Specialists,* LAPAGE ST., LEEDS ROAD, BRADFORD

# YADIL *now at* 1/3

**A smaller sized YADIL has been placed on the market in order to meet more fully the widespread and continuous demand—in Liquid form, for use in the home, and also Yadilets, which have been specially prepared for those who prefer to take Yadil in tablet form, and as a convenient method for taking Yadil whilst away from home.**

YADIL Antiseptic has succeeded because of its wonderful healing powers and the generous recommendations and insistent demand of its grateful users, to whom hearty thanks are tendered by the Proprietors of YADIL.

The use of Yadil steadily and surely increases, because the public themselves on trying Yadil have had convincing proof that it will do all that is claimed for it, in such widely varying conditions as:

| | |
|---|---|
| Rheumatism - | Lung Troubles |
| Indigestion - | Colds and Coughs |
| Constipation - | Nasal Catarrh |

**If you once test the merit of Yadil you will never be without it.**

# YADIL

**The Antiseptic Certified Safe by Public Analysts and Pathologists for Internal use**

**A free book:**

Everyone should have a copy of the "Yadil Book of Home Treatment." It is packed full of valuable hints on health and will save you many an unnecessary worry. It will be sent gratis and post free—write to-day.

Obtainable from all chemists including Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, etc., at the following prices:—

LIQUID 1/3 YADILETS 1/3 (each sufficient for a full 3 days treatment.)

OINTMENT 1/3 per tin.

There are larger sizes of all the above, and there are also the very soothing Antiseptic Yadil Pastilles at 1/- per tin, and fragrant Antiseptic Yadil Soap at 1/- per tablet.

**YADIL PRODUCTS (1925) LTD.,** 47, Sicilian House, Sicilian Ave., London, W.C.1.

YMX 8

## "JOHN BULL'S" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts, are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

# Asthma Bronchitis Catarrh and Whooping Cough

The moment you inhale Potter's Asthma Cure that maddening cough stops. The relief is immediate and extraordinary. Entirely free from opiates and does not cause headache. It is *wonderful for the Bronchitis of Children.* Of all Chemists 1/6, or direct post free 1/9. Get it to-day.

**POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE**

**Send for Free Trial**

of Potter's Asthma Cure, Smoking Mixture and Cigarettes, together with booklet "Are you Asthmatic?" which will be forwarded to all who write mentioning this paper and enclosing 2d. stamp. Address:—Potter & Clarke Ltd., 60 Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

## 2 SPECIAL OFFERS.

*Turn to pages 16 and 27—they are worth attention.*

THE
GRAVES
'ENTERPRISE'
BARGAIN BALE
Of warranted pure loose and unquestionable merit. Stands supreme as the
WORLD'S FINEST VALUE
The Sale contains:—
2 superqua l y White Woollen Blankets of remarkable durability and excellence Blue borders and Whipped edges. size 6ft x 8ins weight 8lbs pair.
White Fleece Blankets of superb quality Whipped edges. Size 6ft x 8oins. weight 8½lbs pair.
1 White Pillow Cases, size 20 x 30ins. Excellent quality
1 Bolster Case to match, 20 x 60ins. Splendid quality
2 heavy unbleached Bolton hemmed Twin sheets size 70 x 90ins weight 4lb
1 Fadeless Alhambra Quilt in Red, sky or Navy, size 74 x 94ins, weight 3lbs
1 Bed Rug in handsome check design, soft, warm & finished with whipped edges size 60 x 80ins.
1 lovely Wadded Quilt 66 x 84ins, weight 4lbs.
Price £4/10
TERMS: Send 7/6 now, and complete purchase in 11 monthly payments of 7/6 Fullest Approval. Money refunded if disappointed.
CATALOGUE POST FREE
J. G. GRAVES Ltd.
SHEFFIELD.
7/6 NOW

# WHY HAVE A BAD LEG?

A treatment which permanently heals bad legs by an entirely new method without rest, when doctors and specialists have given the patient up as incurable even with the aid of rest, is something of a novelty, even in these days of medical marvels.

This method is known as the Tremol method of treating bad legs and by it your leg is made well and strong without a moment's rest, without neglecting your work for one single instant, and without the possibility of a failure, because this new method permits of no relapse. These grand results are permanent and lasting. But this is not all. Every form of bad leg succumbs to this new treatment. Varicose ulcers melt away, and even when combined with varicose veins disappear. Eczema vanishes, swollen and painful legs become painless. Tubercular bone and ulcers heal up. Inflammation and irritation become things of the past.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM

**VARICOSE ULCERS, VARICOSE ECZEMA, SORE LEGS, SWOLLEN LEGS, PAINFUL JOINTS?**

IF YOU SUFFER FROM ANY OF THESE OR ANY OTHER LEG TROUBLE

**TREMOL IS THE RIGHT TREATMENT.**

The worst and most hopeless of cases yield to Tremol Treatment. Cases of Twenty, Thirty and Forty Years' standing succumb to the treatment. When Doctors and Hospitals have failed Tremol triumphs. Seize your opportunity now. Get your leg soundly healed.

Think what Tremol means to you—No More Loss of Time from Work—No More Leg Worry—Able to enjoy Life—No More Resting the Legs—Renewed Health and Vigour—Your Work Made a Pleasure—A New Vista of Life Opened Out Before You—Your Leg Made Sound and Well. Let every sufferer remember this:—

**Tremol Treatment**

**CONQUERS BAD LEGS AT HOME.**
**HEALS BAD LEGS WITHOUT REST.**
**ENABLES YOU TO WORK IN COMFORT.**
**RELIEVES YOU FROM ALL LEG WORRY**
**TRIUMPHS WHEN OTHERS HAVE FAILED.**
**BRINGS BETTER HEALTH AND ITS SUCCESS IS CERTAIN AND LASTING.**

A valuable Book, entitled "Your Bad Leg and the Reason Why," giving full particulars of this powerful Treatment is sent free of charge to all bad leg sufferers, together with a beautiful Album of Coloured Plates showing how the Treatment succeeds, a Legal Guarantee and a List of Cured Cases in your own district. Written by a Staff of Bad Leg Specialists, the Book is chockful of sound practical advice and information of tremendous importance to sufferers. It deals with every form of bad leg and shows how to bring about a speedy and lasting recovery even when doctors, hospitals, and other treatments have failed. As the edition is limited and when exhausted will not be re-issued, sufferers desiring a free copy of this valuable book (published price 3/6) should apply at once to prevent disappointment.

This is not a chance to be missed, and you should fill in the coupon and write at once to the NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS, Ward B.L., GREAT CLOWES STREET, BROUGHTON, MANCHESTER, describing your case, and the BOOK, ILLUSTRATED ALBUM, LEGAL GUARANTEE and LIST OF CURED PATIENTS

## *WILL BE SENT FREE.*

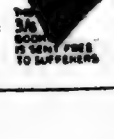
In addition to this great Free Offer to all who write, the National Infirmary willingly give free consultations to all bad leg sufferers who care to call. HOURS: 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. each week-day Sundays excepted).

*Post this Coupon to us to-day, or for Free Personal Consultation.*

**FREE COUPON Ward B.L.**

National Infirmary for Bad Legs, Gt. Clowes Street, Broughton, Manchester.

Please send me your Valuable Book, "Your Bad Leg and the Reason Why," Beautiful Album, Legal Guarantee and List of Cured Cases in my district.




Name.....

Address.....

.....

State complaint.....

*National College of Health Ltd.*

# The CABINET on the CARPET

by A. G. GARDINER

*Here is the Judge of Labour, on whose opinion the Government will stand or fall—the British working man*

MR. MACDONALD is in Washington hobnobbing with President Hoover, and the good wishes of all of us are with him.

We hope his visit will e a landmark in history, not only for e English-speaking world, but for all e world, and that when he comes ck we shall be able to hail him as ne of the master builders of the ture.

But without depreciating the great ork we believe he is doing "on the her side," it may be useful to remind urselves that he has left a skeleton in e cupboard behind him at home.

It is a very substantial skeleton, that rows its shadow over the country d darkens the doors of a million mes.

It is the skeleton of unemployment. It will be agreed, I think, that if one oblem dominated the issue of the t election more than any other it s the problem of how to dispose of is skeleton.

We have had it in our midst now r over eight years—practically ever ce the war. Sometimes it has been ore menacing, sometimes less; but ways it has been there—depressing, artbreaking, obdurate.

## List of mistakes

t is the product of a multitude of uses—the war and the consequent ruption of trade and financial upaval, the mistakes of Governments itness the premature debt settlement th America and the premature re-n to the gold standard), the follies Capital and Labour (witness the d and devastating struggle of 1926), d so on.

We all have our share in it, one way another, and we are all being punished by it in one way or another.

And the greatest factor in the return of Mr. MacDonald and Labour at the last election was the belief that, if anyone or any Party could play the part of St. George and drive this dragon to perdition, they could.

They have now been in office four months—not long enough to accomplish so great a task, but long enough to survey the situation, formulate a policy, and give some evidence that they are getting at grips with the enemy.

But the evidences are lacking and the omens are forbidding.

We are at the end of a summer of unsurpassed brilliancy, during which there should have been a seasonal revival of trade and a decline of unemployment. There has been no such revival and no such decline.

The latest unemployment figures show that the tide is rising. And we are on the brink of autumn, with winter beyond, when trade is at the ebb and unemployment normally at its worst.

What is the Government doing about it?

We turn to Mr. J. H. Thomas for enlightenment. He has been given the title-part of St. George. He has been put into an office which is a sinecure, in order that he may be free to go out with shield and buckler against the dragon.

## Super-bagman

He was given everything he asked for from Parliament that would enable him to get on with the job—power to spend, to do and act. He has been to Canada in the character of the super-bagman, and he has come back with hints of the splendid things he has to disclose.

But the speech he made at the Brighton conference gave no indication that the Canadian trip had done anything more than provide him with, I hope, a pleasant holiday.

There was vague talk of coal and steel; but it left the impression on the minds of his hearers that he had no goods to deliver.

I do not blame him. He finds himself much in the position of Mr. Tom Shaw, who, when the last Labour Government was in power, said, "I cannot bring employment schemes like rabbits out of a hat."

If there is fault to be found with Mr. Thomas, it is that he should suppose that he can fight the dragon in Canada.

The dragon has to be fought and slain at home. And the evidences that this is being done are looked for in vain.

There has been no visible extension of employment in connection with development works, public utilities, railway electrification, and so on, in connection with which Parliament has given Mr. Thomas abundant financial powers.

But, apart from Mr. Thomas, what is there in prospect?

The Brighton conference of the Party revealed nothing spectacular—indeed nothing at all of real substance so far as the immediate situation is concerned. And it is immediate remedies that are wanted, if the story of the coming winter is not to put the seal of failure upon the new Government.

## My catalogue

I have, at the expenditure of some research, made a catalogue of the proposals which are being discussed by the departments and the expectations they have in view.

Trade will be encouraged by Lord d'Abernon's South American mission, which is hoped to produce £8,000,000 worth of orders; by Italy's undertaking to buy more coal (calculated to find work for 10,000 colliers—a gross overestimate); and by the cotton enquiry.

Mining will be assisted by the coal-marketing schemes, and a return to the seven-hour day.

Various transport improvements are promised in our big cities, and a committee is examining the proposal to electrify main lines of railway.

The Ministry of Labour promises new training centres; the Ministry of Health a bold measure of slum clearance, and the Board of Agriculture a large extension of small holdings.

This, with the decision to raise the school-leaving age to fifteen, completes the list.

Many of these schemes are excellent without being novel. One or two are of the first importance—that for raising the school-leaving age, for example, which will cut off competition in the labour market where it might be cut off.

## I said it

This I have long advocated in these columns as one of the wisest and surest methods of solving the problem of unemployment permanently.

About an immediate return to the seven-hour day in the mines I am more doubtful. If this is done at one stroke, its effect, in raising the price of coal, will probably be to increase rather than diminish unemployment, for it will certainly mean less demand for our coal.

But whether the schemes are good, bad or indifferent, they do not touch the problem of the coming winter. Most of them will need months, even years, for their development and for results to appear.

Meanwhile the problem grows more acute. The hungry sheep look up and are not fed.

Whatever the measure of his success in America—and we all hope it will be great—Mr. MacDonald, when he comes back, will have to meet the challenge of the unemployed, "What have you done and what do you propose doing for me?"

He will not find the answer easy. There is no easy answer. But that will not prevent him being judged by it. Unemployment is the rock in his path, and he will have to find some solution or his Government will split on that rock.

# UNKNOWN SAYINGS of CHRIST

*Homely Wisdom—By the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.*

THE influence exerted on the world by the teaching of Jesus Christ is amazing when one comes to think how little there is of it. All that the greatest teacher the world has ever seen is reported to have said, as recorded in the New Testament, can be read through in twenty minutes.

But He must have said more than is printed within the covers of the Bible. He was preaching in Palestine for perhaps three years—certainly for not less than one year.

We do not know that He ever wrote anything Himself; but there is good reason to believe that some of the things He said were remembered and written down by others than the authors of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John.

We know this because some sayings of His which are not to be found in the New Testament are quoted in very early Christian writings, and others have been dug up in Egypt within comparatively recent years.

Here is one of these sayings, not to be found in the Bible: "Pray for great things, and lesser things will also be granted to you. Pray for heavenly blessings, and earthly blessings will also be yours."

This is just the sort of thing that Christ would say.

Surprising though it may seem, some of the Moslems who are giving us so much trouble in Palestine just now by their attacks on Jews have preserved traditional sayings of Christ which seem to be genuine.

Among these is the following: "This world is only a bridge; you have to pass over it, but do not try to build your dwellings on it."

Again I remark that a saying like this sounds rather like Christ's way of putting things. It is a warning against worldliness, against behaving as though we were to be here for ever.

But best of all these sayings attributed to Christ, but not to be found in the Bible, is one discovered in a rubbish-heap in upper Egypt a few years back: "Raise the stone, and there thou shalt find me; cleave the wood, and there am I."

Most people have heard of this one because it is so striking, but nearly everyone misunderstands it. It does not mean that Christ is under every stone we turn or in the heart of every tree we fell.

It means something far finer. It means that Christ is with every man who honestly lays one stone upon another for the building of a home, and with every man too who labours at the making of that which turns a dwelling-place into an abode of rest and peace.

# Fashion's Latest Model.

## THIS AMBRON —BELTED— CORSELETTE.

SENT FOR 1/- DEPOSIT

THE MODE NOW.

Ladies, here is your opportunity to secure the very latest Fashionable figure-moulding garment—the Ambron Belted Corselette. It is a triumph of design, a perfect luxury to wear, and a model to enhance the natural grace of outline and figure poise. It combines Style with delightful Comfort.

**Examine it at Home.**

**Pay by Instalments.**

So confident am I that it will please you that I will send this Ambron Belted Corselette for you to try on in your own home, upon receipt of just 1/- Deposit. The full Bargain Price is only 8/11, balance of which you may pay by instalments, if preferred. Send Deposit and Coupon NOW, while you think of it.

### Please read this description.

The Ambron Belted Corselette is an improved type of garment, giving the combined support of Corset and Brassiere in one. Made in strong striped Pink or White Coutille. Fitted with underbelt (7-in. busk), Surgical elastic insets on hips. Adjustable shoulder straps. Six suspenders Spiral steels run practically the full length of the back of the Corselette, giving an unbroken line of support. Equally suitable for slim, medium, and full figures.

### B.C. BARGAIN COUPON.

Please send me on approval, with option of instalment terms, a new Ambron Belted Corselette at present bargain price of **8/11**. My measurements are:—

BUST ..... HIPS .....

State whether Pink or White preferred.

I enclose 1/- deposit, with **4d.** postage, and will remit balance of **7/11** either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1/- or more.

State Bust and Hip measurements and enclose Coupon with name and full address and postal order crossed thus: /-/.

Sizes range from 30-in. to 46-in. Bust.

(Overseas and Irish Free State, full cash only.)

"John Bull," 12/10/29. No. 409.

Post your Order at once to—

**AMBROSE WILSON, Ltd., 409, Ambron House, 60, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London S.W.1**

## GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

HERE is the greatest Gramophone Offer ever made. We give you the choice of two magnificent instruments—a high-class Portable Model, or a magnificent Table Grand Model, EACH WITH 10 DOUBLE-SIDED RECORDS (20 Selections).

THE GRAVES PORTABLE MODEL is covered with waterproof leather cloth, nickel-plated corners, spring fasteners, and carrying handle. Smooth running motor, 16in Turntable, speed regulator, and starting and stopping device. The Sound Box reproduces with amazing fidelity. Receptacle in lid for Records. Price complete (with 10 Double-sided Records) £3.10.0

THE GRAVES TABLE MODEL GRAMO-PHONE is of perfect construction, with lovely polished Oak Cabinet, as illustrated. Fitted with powerful motor with reliable worm gear drive which ensures smooth running. All fitments are of the highest excellence, including Taper Tone Arm and the newest improved type of reproducer. Price (with 10 double-sided Records) £3.10.0

**TERMS.** Our Bargain Prices are for deferred Payments. Send £1 now, stating clearly whether you desire the Graves Portable Model, or the Graves Table Model, and complete purchase in 12 monthly payments of £1/- Full set approval in your own home, and money immediately refunded if in any way disappointed.

**CATALOGUE POST FREE**

of the complete range of Graves Gramophones. The newest models of Horn, Hornless, Portable and Cabinet machines all offered at Bargain prices and on Easy Payment Terms.

THIS FINE TABLE MODEL GRAMO-PHONE WITH 10 TEN-INCH DOUBLE-SIDED RECORDS

**J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD**

# "Healed Splendidly" in 4 DAYS with STANIFORM

Staniform, the new ointment discovery, was used with great success on a festering wound on the left heel. Doctor —— writes: *"When first seen the wound was the size of a shilling, with a good deal of pus, and foot much swollen. Dressed with Staniform, it healed splendidly in four days."* This amazing new ointment is in daily use by Skin Specialists and hospital authorities for ABSCESSES, BOILS, BURNS, CARBUNCLES, SEPTIC WOUNDS, ULCERS, etc.

For all skin troubles—use STANIFORM.

**IT SOOTHES AS IT HEALS.**

Ointment in tubes, Dusting Powder ... 1/3.

*Obtainable from all leading Chemists, Boots', Taylor's British Chemists, Parkes' Drug Stores, Timothy White, etc.*

STANIFORM OINTMENT GETS QUICKLY TO THE ROOT OF ALL SKIN AFFECTIONS

*It soothes as it heals*

**FREE**

Send for Free Copy of "Helpful Hints for Everyday Ailments," a book of reference that should be in every home, from

**STANIFORM LTD., Cornwall Rd., London S.W.6.**

## WITHOUT DEPOSIT REFERENCE SECURITY OR RENT BOOK

Householders in England or Wales can secure on first monthly payment of

**6/- 4 yds. x 3 yds.**

the world's most famous floor covering—

"A" QUALITY

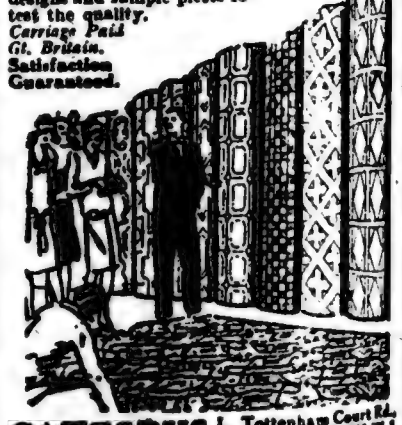
## CATESBYS CORK LINO

rest of bill to be paid by five further payments of 6/- and one final payment of 4/6. For terms of other sizes see pattern book.

Write for a post-free book of coloured designs and sample pieces to test the quality.

*Carriage Paid Gt. Britain.*

**Satisfaction Guaranteed.**



**CATESBYS LTD** Tottenham Court Rd. Dept. K19, LONDON, W.1

## CONSTIPATION QUICKLY RELIEVED

Constipation is one of the greatest evils. Never neglect it. One or two Carter's Little Liver Pills at bed-time will soon induce a return to regularity. A doctor's prescription, they act gently. All Chemists, 1/3 and 3/- phials.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

## ZAM-BUK HERBAL OINTMENT & MEDICINAL SOAP

Complete treatment for Bad Legs, Ulcers, Eczema, Poisoned Sores, Scalp Troubles, etc.

## SEND NO MONEY. 7 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

You can test this wonderful NEW & IMPROVED

## VITA-PHONIC SOUNDBOX

**FREE at our Expense.** The results obtained by this new design of the famous VITA-PHONIC Soundbox far exceeds the first pattern so successfully introduced by us a year ago. We are so confident that it will please you that we will send it to you on 7 days' free trial. The improvement in tone over ordinary soundboxes is immense, and the Vita-Phonic will make the smallest portable instrument sound like an expensive cabinet gramophone.

Fill in the coupon below and get the full benefit of the beautiful music on your records straightaway.

**Call and hear one yourself.**

*Irish and Foreign Orders Cash Only.*

*Cut this Coupon here and post TO-DAY.*

Please send me on 7 days' free trial your New VITA-PHONIC SOUNDBOX.

I promise to pay after 7 days 3/- and 5 weekly payments of 2/- (making 13/-), or 10/6 cash, or return in good condition. State if soundbox slips over or into tone arm. Cross out which does not apply.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Write plainly in pencil.

UNIVERSAL SALES CO. (Dept. 69), Mitre House, 177, Regent Street, London, W.

To get the best results use

**VITA-PHONIC** Loud or Medium **NEEDLES**

with your Vita-Phonic Soundbox. This combination will give you results far superior to any you have conceived possible before. One needle will play ten records; a shilling box plays 1,000. 1/- per box or 3 boxes 2/6 post free. Cash only.

## For Infants, Invalids and the Aged

Neave's Food is *so* delicious and nourishing that Babies love it and grow sturdy. Invalids quickly regain health and strength.

The aged enjoy increased vitality.

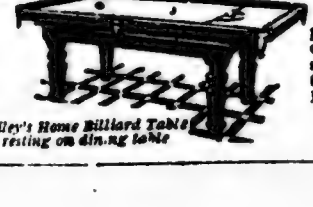
# Neave's Food

*On Sale everywhere*

6d. 1/8. 3/9

## 14/- down BRINGS A 'RILEY' BILLIARD TABLE

that gives you endless pleasure.



*Riley's Home Billiard Table resting on dining table*

Your friends and family will revel in the enjoyment provided by a Riley "Home" Billiard Table to rest comfortably on your dining table. The popular 6 ft. size costs only £11 15 0 cash, or can be obtained for a first payment of 14/- the balance paid as you play. Here are the prices of the full range.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 4 ft. 4 in. x 2 ft. 4 in. | £7 | 0 | 0 | or in | 8/6 |
| 5 ft. 4 in. x 2 ft. 10 in. | £9 | 0 | 0 | 16 | 11/- |
| 6 ft. 4 in. x 3 ft. 4 in. | £11 | 15 | 0 | monthly | 14/- |
| 7 ft 4 in x 3 ft. 10 in. | £13 | 0 | 0 | payments | 16/- |
| 8 ft. 4 in. x 4 ft. 4 in. | £21 | 10 | 0 | of | 26/- |

**RILEY'S "COMBINE" BILLIARD and DINING TABLES** can also be had on easy-payment terms. Prices from £22 10 0 upwards. Send for list which shows all types. Rileys are the largest makers of full-size billiard tables in Gt. Britain.

**E. J. RILEY, ANSON WORKS, ACCRINGTON.**

And at Dept. 6 147, Aldersgate St., London E.C.1.

**32 FREE BILLIARD TABLES.** Write for details and price list.

**7 days' Free Trial** carriage paid and packing free, taken by Rileys. Write to-day

# The Cock-eyed Film World

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

THERE is a film showing in London called "The Cock-Eyed World." Why it was ever made or why the Censor ever passed it I don't know.

Its only claims to "fame" are raucous vulgarity and pictorial pornography. Needless to say, its spiritual and material home is America.

I only mention it because it illustrates the cock-eyed state of the film world to a nicety.

The British public—twenty million of whom go regularly to the kinema every week—has really no idea of the extent to which American Big Business is dictating its entertainment, its language, its thought and its very habits of life.

It is not without significance that almost exactly twelve months ago two things happened.

The so-called Quota Act, which insisted on a definite number of British films being shown in the theatres, came into force. Also "The Terror," the first real 100 per cent. "talkie," was shown.

There is a closer connection between these things than you might think.

The advent of the talkies made the quota look silly from the first. Secure behind the fact that the films were now safeguarded, mushroom companies sprang up like magic, and we were told of dozens and dozens of films being made.

"The Terror" was to prove indeed a terror to British film production. It made silent films useless, and these mushroom companies, having got hundreds of thousands of pounds from the public, began one by one to fade away. They are still fading, and the British public has been fleeced of millions in consequence.

## No talkies yet

For we were not prepared to make talkies, and we are still not prepared. Most of our producers are still rubbing their heads and wondering what has hit them.

Not that I am sorry for them. They deserve all they got. The majority of them were never fit to weigh up sugar, let alone make films.

Mr. Edgar Wallace, writing some time ago in JOHN BULL, said there were only three producers in England who had any right to be in a film studio. In my opinion he overstated the number by two.

Anyone who thinks films to-day are an "art" is living in a fool's paradise. Films are business—and American business at that.

Before ever the first talkie was shown, something like £6,000,000 was spent in American laboratories and film studios in experiments. That money has got to be recovered; it has got to pay good dividends.

To-day £200,000,000 is invested in the talkies in America. Banks, electrical undertakings, finance houses and big business have a tight hold on film production.

On the boards of ten of the biggest American companies sit no fewer than forty-six representatives of finance, to see that their money is properly spent and that fat dividends are forthcoming.

Now, I believe in the talkies. It was an inevitable step in the development of the screen, just as colour and stereoscopy are inevitable.

## We are exploited

But I do not believe in the way British exhibitors and the British public are being exploited by the American talkie magnates.

To equip a theatre with adequate reproducing apparatus—which is American—costs nearly £4,000. On top of that, the exhibitor has to hand over to the renter at least a third of the gross takings of his theatre every time he shows a talkie.

Often he has to hand over more, and some firms have even tried to put a representative in his box-office to see there is no cheating.

A good many exhibitors are in revolt against such an extortion, and they have my sympathy. For, quite apart from the outrageous terms demanded, the great majority of the films are not worth even ordinary prices.

*Hollywood's idea of what attracts the world. Bessie Love in "Broadway Melody"—and little else*

I have never been able to understand the mentality of the American film industry.

In control of the most powerfully suggestive machine ever known, it spends its whole time portraying its nation as a hotbed of every kind of vice.

If we are to judge America by American films, it is a nation of half-wits, obsessed by sex to the exclusion of everything else.

Legs and lingerie and lewdness are the stock ingredients with which the producer works. Seduction is apparently the daily hobby of the American business man, and if the American woman wants a little gentle relaxation she goes in for murder.

It is a very pretty picture to give the world of the proud American nation.

It is fine food for the multitude, isn't it? Yet it is being shown on hundreds of thousands of screens every day all over the world.

Why we should strive to emulate this sort of thing is beyond comprehension; yet the only talkie we have made that has any pretensions to merit—"Blackmail"—is right up to American standards. Or right down to them, whichever you prefer.

Technically it is excellent, "slick" and smart. But it is spoilt by its "biggest thrill"—an attempted rape, with plenty of undress, and the murder of the would-be ravisher by the girl he has attacked.

## "Love" and "lure"

Since that is the American ideal of entertainment, we must perforce imitate it.

It is no wonder that the cynics say that films are made by half-wits for half-wits.

Perhaps you think I have been exaggerating. Well, here are some quotations from American publicity chosen at random out of scores. I will let America describe her own films:

"A jazzy comedy-drama of modern fast-stepping youth."

"Dare-devils all, but the smile of a love-maddened woman sent them all to their doom."

"A girl and music extravaganza."

"A primitive love-duel fought for the possession of a wild, untamed seductress."

"A riotous farce of neglected wives with young ideas; of wandering husbands and alluring blondes."

"The story of a young divorcee who loves and lures."

But where's the need to go on? The exploitation of sausage-machine sex can be seen on every hoarding outside every kinema.

Hollywood is dredging the sewers for material, and can conceive no greater ideal for the screen than the scum of life's whirlpool.

Meanwhile we must apparently suffer this deluge of nasty nonsense because our own industry is hypnotised by the gaudy success of a few American "hits."

It is, as a matter of fact, astonishing that there have been so few "hits" since the talkies came along.

Big business is not in films merely for the good of its health, and there must be some reason why, after the first flush of triumph, most talkies are becoming as machine-made as the silent films they were supposed to have doomed.

I have my own suspicions. I suspect that the big American firms have a great many silent films locked away which they are determined to unload on the public, and that to prepare the way for them they are not too anxious for the public to become over-enthusiastic about talkies—yet.

## What a result!

Also, since the Quota Act was specially aimed against the almost complete domination of the British screen by America, it is good business to keep the British film industry in a state of nervous uncertainty about developments.

I do not think anyone except self-interested and incompetent British producers and innocently enthusiastic politicians ever believed that people could be made to produce good British films by Act of Parliament.

And "The Cock-Eyed World" is the result! The cock-eyed film world!

*The Human Machine*

## GOLDEN MUD

IF you can't do a thing one way, you can usually do it in another. A little thought will always find a way out of most difficulties. The natives of Kashmir are mostly far too poor to own land, but that doesn't stop them having gardens and growing their own food.

They long ago hit on an ingenious scheme to enable them to overcome an apparently insuperable obstacle. They drag mud from the bottom of the lakes and rivers with long-handled tongs, mix it with twigs to hold it together, and dry it in lumps of about a foot in diameter.

When they have got enough of these lumps of dried mud, they bind them all together with reeds, and make them into large rafts.

Into the masses of dried mud they put their seeds, and melons, cucumbers, tomatoes, and all kinds of vegetables grow abundantly in these ingenious "allotments."

Once the "garden" is made, it has only to be tied to a boat or to stakes driven into the bed of lake or river, and there you are. If the Kashmir peasant wants to move he can take his garden with him.

There are very few problems to which a solution cannot be found by industry and ingenuity. We don't all want floating mud "allotments," but the qualities that brought them into being are not the exclusive property of the natives of Kashmir.

"I cannot stop the birds flying over my head," said Martin Luther, "but I can prevent them building under my hat."

In other words, it is silly to waste time trying to prevent the inevitable: the proper use of thought and energy is to turn to good account the gifts you have and the abilities you possess.

For most difficulties can be made into a spur to endeavour, and a challenge to ingenuity. The only man who is terrorised and beaten by them is the one who allows them to become intellectual chloroform.

# FREE—this 32-page Booklet for you and your children

YOU and your children will be delighted with this free booklet showing how their eager curiosity may turn into a real grasp of the great truths of knowledge, which are described and pictured so clearly in "The Children's Encyclopedia" that even a child can understand them, and love to read about them. Over 2,000,000 children already have "The Children's Encyclopedia."

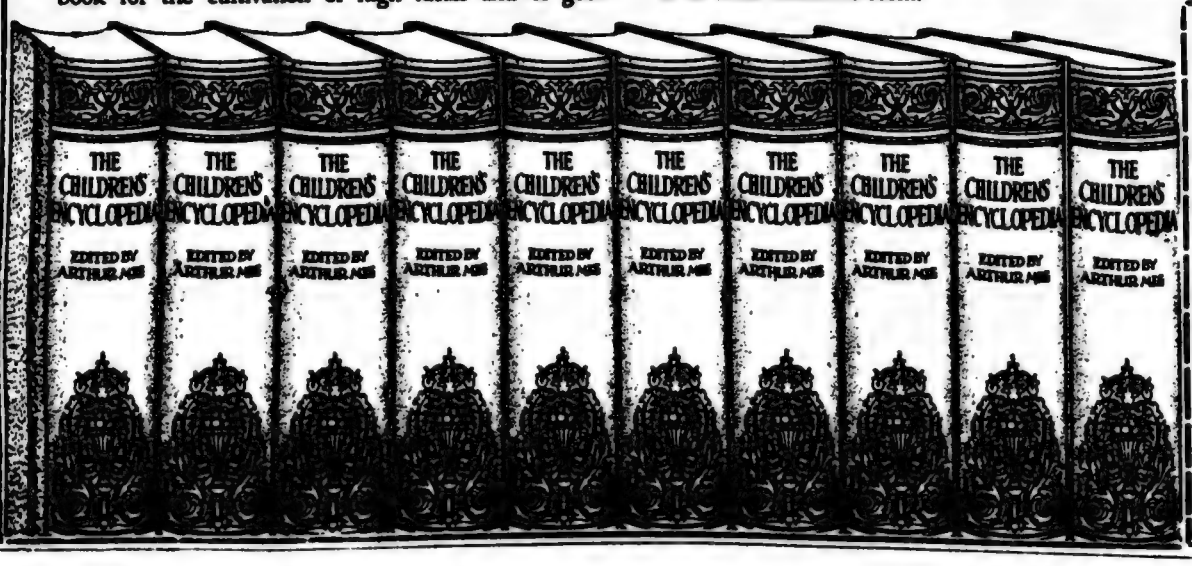
This boy and girl have "The Children's Encyclopedia" in the home. It is a delight to them every moment of the day, their constant companion, their greatest help. Their teacher will tell you that when she wants a quick and intelligent answer in class she can be sure of it from either of them. "The Children's Encyclopedia" captivates the child's mind and makes learning a joy.

*We invite every reader of "John Bull" to have this Free Book containing a beautiful plate of The World's Most Beautiful Birds in nature's colours, another plate of 25 Precious Stones, other plates (also in colour) of light being split up into the hues of the rainbow, of a masterly painting by Romney, and of a great locomotive with its shining headlight; rich photogravure plates of Joan of Arc, the leaning Tower of Pisa, and the Cathedral of St. Mark's, of wonderful tropical scenery, and of delightful animal studies; together with an amusing cover in colour and forty other illustrations in black and white.*

**Post the coupon below, and the free book, which is a fascinating introduction to "The Children's Encyclopedia" and a revealing guide to its Nineteen Great Divisions, will be sent to you at once.**

## THE CHILDREN'S ENCYCLOPEDIA
### Arthur Mee's
### Great Gift to the World's Childhood

This wonderful educational plan is the idea of a father who loved his child and was determined to give him the best possible start in the race for knowledge. "The Children's Encyclopedia" is a reading book of which the children never tire, a play book, and a book for the cultivation of high ideals and of good taste in literature and the arts. It is a book of striking pictures that live in the memory — 16,000 illustrations, 200 art plates in full colour, 300 pages in rich tinted photogravure. Clearly and vividly they explain the great facts of knowledge. Here is a visual education in its most attractive form.



## The Simple Plan
### that wins the children

**Departments of "The Children's Encyclopedia"**

The making of the earth — Lives of great men and women. — Great words that inspire mankind. — Answers to children's questions. — The marvel of animal life.— Our bodies, minds, and citizenship. —The march of mankind from barbarism to the League of Nations. — How things are made, where they come from. — The world's art treasures. — The wonders of plant life. — The story of the five continents and a hundred nations. — A wonderful picture atlas — The marvels of engineering — The world's great books.— The story of the world's greatest book, the Bible.—Little lessons in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Drawing, Music, French. — Things to make and do: experiments, tricks, puzzles.—Fairy tales, legends, fables. —Twelve hundred poems of all times and countries. The great index makes a wonderfully efficient reference work which the whole family uses. All these departments of knowledge are described fully in the Booklet.

**Send, in any event, for the beautiful booklet printed in colour which is yours for the asking. Show it to your children and let them decide if the work which it describes would be welcome or otherwise.**

### "JOHN BULL" COUPON
FOR FREE BOOKLET

**The Educational Book Co., Ltd., Tallis Street, Whitefriars, London, E.C.4**

Dear Sirs,—Please forward me FREE and POST FREE, a copy of your 32-page Booklet in colour describing "The Children's Encyclopedia," and showing how I can have the ten volumes sent carriage paid to my home on acceptance of order and a first subscription of 5s. only.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Occupation ..... J.B.9

GETTING DOWN TO IT

# If Winter Comes—

*Without Fear or Favour*

# Can Jobs be Far Behind?

MR. MACDONALD has brought off another triumph at Washington. Soon he will have as many feathers in his cap as a Field-Marshal.

Spectacular feats of foreign diplomacy, however, will fill no empty stomachs this year. And the spectre of approaching winter, reinforced by some plain speaking at the Labour Party's Brighton Conference, has forcibly reminded the Cabinet of this fact.

The sharp criticism directed against Miss Bondfield's delay in "humanising" the treatment of the unemployed by Ministry of Labour officials was absolutely necessary.

Miss Bondfield must improve conditions at employment exchanges right away; and also abandon the habit of meeting constructive suggestions to this end with a smile of superiority.

She is the nation's servant, not the apologist of her Department.

Mr. Thomas has also suffered at Brighton. He conveyed the impression that words rather than deeds formed his stock-in-trade.

His audience was not pleased with him.

This is excellent. Constant criticism alone can keep even Cabinet Ministers up to scratch. It has done Mr. Thomas good to be reminded that he is more than a pleasantly performing Lord Privy Seal.

By reminding him that Labour insists on treating unemployment as a national disease, demanding national, not local, remedies, the Party will prevent him spending the winter on a host of tiny local schemes, instead of co-ordinating all in one great campaign to tackle the evil at its root.

Stung by his critics, Mr. Thomas has privately pledged himself to find 200,000 jobs during the winter months.

HE will almost certainly carry out the pledge, for he is too canny to have given it unless the odds of fulfilment were at least ten to one on.

But finding jobs in hundreds of thousands costs millions. Mr. Snowden holds the purse. Can Mr. Thomas persuade him to provide the necessary funds?

The situation here is complicated by the deplorable rise in the Bank Rate, a rise which Mr. Snowden fought against and postponed, but which he was powerless to prevent.

Disastrous though this rise must be to industry, it has produced one delightful result.

It caused Mr. Snowden to appoint a Government Committee to investigate "all aspects of banking, financial and credit policy, and the effects of that policy upon industry."

This means that at last the Bank of England's methods will be thoroughly examined.

For many years the Bank has been the curse of industry, and therefore the enemy of the workless.

Mr. Snowden's boldness in overhauling the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street is heroic. No other Chancellor has dared to disturb so sacrosanct an institution.

If he can force the Bank to mend its ways and to serve industry's national needs instead of finance's profits, he can, aided by Mr. Thomas, permanently heal the ulcer of unemployment—and not merely relieve it.

• • •

## *Roll up your Sleeves*

SIR HENRY HADOW, Vice-Chancellor of Sheffield University, said—as the Americans have it—"a mouthful" when he made a speech the other day to a group of industrialists. "It is our national pride," he remarked, "to think that indolence is one of our possessions. There are cases where we would rather do nothing than take trouble."

He might have gone even further and flayed us for our astonishing habit of believing that what is not British must be better than our own.

American motor-cars, Paris fashions, German toys—a thousand and one things enjoy their vogue because of the myth that we cannot do these things as well as our competitors.

What we think is our national pride is, in fact, our greatest national defect.

To be hypnotised by a myth is nothing to be proud of. We should be a wealthier and happier nation if we would only roll up our sleeves and set about creating for ourselves.

## *Checkmate the Crook*

THE Law Society listened the other day to some of the most sensible suggestions for safeguarding the investing public against the crook company-promoter that we have ever heard.

That these suggestions have not been the law of the land for years is almost incredible, so common-sense are they.

Perhaps the most obvious was the proposal that every issuing-house should be licensed by the Board of Trade and be compelled to make a substantial deposit to answer claims in the same way that life assurance companies are required to do.

Allied to this was the proposal that no underwriting should be allowed to be referred to in a prospectus unless and until the underwriters had deposited with the company's bankers the actual amount they were underwriting.

The last twelve months have shown again and again the need for these elementary precautions. Company after company has gone smash because the underwriters were men of straw, who were quite unable to meet their claims.

There was one case in which the underwriter's liabilities were over £100,000, and his total assets £33!

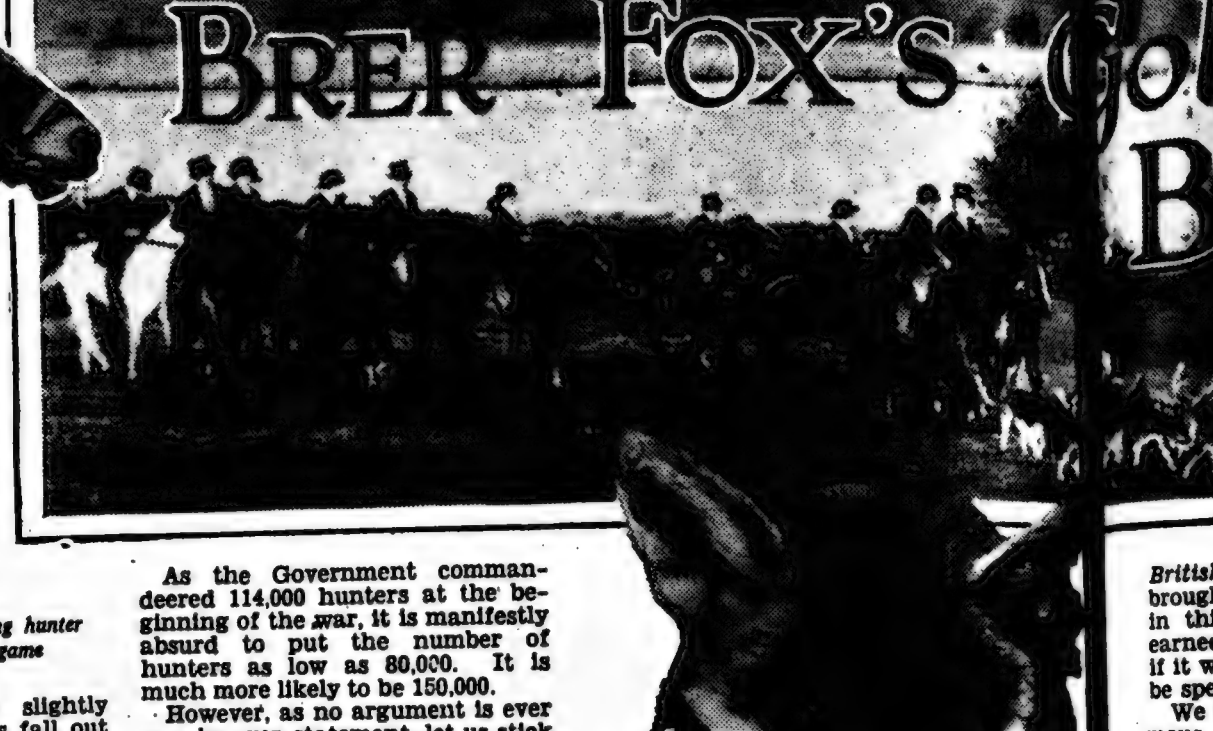
NOT less than £200,000,000 of the investing public's money has been lost in the last few years through either the instability or the downright rascality of underwriters.

Equally valuable and obviously sensible is the suggestion that every prospectus should be in a standardised form, and that no prospectus should be issued without a certificate of approval from the registrar, who would only give such a certificate after he was satisfied of the genuine character of the proposed issue.

In a month's time the new Companies Act, 1929, containing 385 sections, comes into operation. It does not say much for the sagacity of our legislators that none of these multitudinous sections contains such elementary safeguards.

# An "Unpopular" Sidelight on a Popular Bloodspor!—by

*Schooling a young hunter —a paying game*




"'UNTING," declared Mr. Jorrocks, "is the sport of kings and the prop of the nation."

His remark is not quite true today. Kings no longer adorn the hunting-field in dozens. Even the Prince of Wales has sold his hunters, and, because of affairs of State, abandoned the sport he loved so well.

But, so far as the finances of hunting are concerned, Mr. Jorrocks is still accurate. "'Unting," still supports the countryside—or, at any rate, a great deal of it.

Recently, of course, every kind of hunting, including fox-hunting, has been subjected to spirited attacks on the ground of cruelty. Those who defend it by saying that "foxes like to be hunted" are fools —although they exist in large numbers.

It is, however, true that the chase satisfies a very real and deep-seated instinct of the human heart, and that it is mild and humanitarian compared with such widely practised sports as owning slum property, wife-beating, drunkenness, scoundrelly company-promoting, and employing sweated labour.

"Judge not, that ye be not judged" is still practical politics; and those who are so eager to condemn the fox-hunters' cruelty might well turn their indignant zeal to healing other and infinitely less debatable evils in our national life.

It is hard to arrive at any exact estimate of the amount of money which is annually distributed by foxhunting in this country; but quite recently Colonel Eustace Hill, Master of the East Essex Hounds, computed that each pack of foxhounds costs at least £10,000 a year to maintain and hunt.

## Costly to kill

Moreover, there is a current saying among hunting-men that "it costs £500 to kill a fox."

Colonel Eustace Hill's point is that each pack circulates within itself at least £10,000. That is a conservative estimate; but anyway let us see how it works out.

There are no fewer than 222 packs of foxhounds in these isles. In addition, there are 67 packs of harriers, 10 of stag-hounds, 19 of otter-hounds, and 61 of beagles and foot harriers, and 6 of basset-hounds, making a grand total of 385 packs of hounds.

This total may vary slightly each season as old packs fall out and new ones are created.

There was a time when it was regarded as high treason to speak disparagingly of hunting. It is still, by unwritten law, a criminal offence to shoot a fox.

Yet the army of those who criticise hunting on economic grounds is growing; its voice is heard in every newspaper.

It accuses hunting of being the cause of damaged crops, ruined farmers, ill-feeling in the countryside, urban snobbery outraging rural pride, and a dozen more charges of like villainy.

Considered from an unbiased point of view, one can bring certain justifiable charges against foxhunting as it is practised at the present day. But equally irrefutable and concrete advantages are conferred upon the countryside by fox-hunting.

First of all, if we take Colonel Eustace Hill's estimate as a reliable guide, we find that the 222 packs of foxhounds in this country circulate within themselves £2,222,000 each year.

## Millions spent

Add the beagles, harriers, otter-hounds and staghounds to this total and you get a round figure of considerably more than £3,000,000 a year—half as much again as Mr. Snowden has been fighting for at The Hague, and 50 per cent. of the total yield of the death duties we hear so much about.

But you can pick one quarrel with Colonel Hill's figures. When he says "money circulated," does he mean money spent purely on the upkeep of the pack, the cost of the horses, and the subscriptions, or does he include all the hundred-and-one channels through which money spent on hunting flows?

One can only assume that he means the purely direct expenses of the pack, the Master and the hunt servants, and not those of the field.

Let us take it from this point of view: the 187 packs of foxhounds in England alone hunt over 500 days during the season, and if we assume that the average field numbers fifty, and that each man's horse does two days a week, we get a total of well over 80,000 horses kept in England for foxhunting alone.

As the Government commandeered 114,000 hunters at the beginning of the war, it is manifestly absurd to put the number of hunters as low as 80,000. It is much more likely to be 150,000.

However, as no argument is ever won by over-statement, let us stick to the lower figure. Let us say 80,000. The upkeep of these horses has been estimated at nearly £10,000,000 *a year* on the following basis:

| | |
|---|---|
| Grooms' wages ... ... | £3,200,000 |
| Forage at £1 a week a horse | 4,160,000 |
| Shoeing at £7 a horse a year | 560,000 |
| Cost of keeping the packs ... | 837,000 |
| Veterinary surgeons ... | 320,000 |
| Fuel and sundries ... ... | 423,000 |
| | £9,500,000 |

These figures deal only with the 187 packs of hounds, and omit those in Scotland and Ireland, as well as the ten packs of stag-hounds and the sixty-seven packs of mounted harriers, whose followers all need and use horses, fuel, forage, saddlery and the rest.

## An army benefits

We may then safely put the total at £15,000,000 a year—twelve millions more than Colonel Hill's estimate for the money circulated by the upkeep for hounds alone.

In addition, many more millions are circulated through the pockets of hotel-keepers, tailors, boot-makers, whip-makers, ostlers, farmers, corn-dealers, horse breeders and breakers—to say nothing of the estate-agents who annually reap fat incomes by letting hunting-boxes at rents ranging from eight to thirty guineas a week.

Let us narrow down the money aspect of hunting to a particular instance.

Take a pack that is self-supporting on an annual subscription of £8,000. This pack probably hunts four days a week, or eighty days in a season. Each day represents £100 spent.

As there are 216 other packs doing the same thing each day during the season, it means that *for four days a week £21,000 a day is being spent on fox-hunting.*

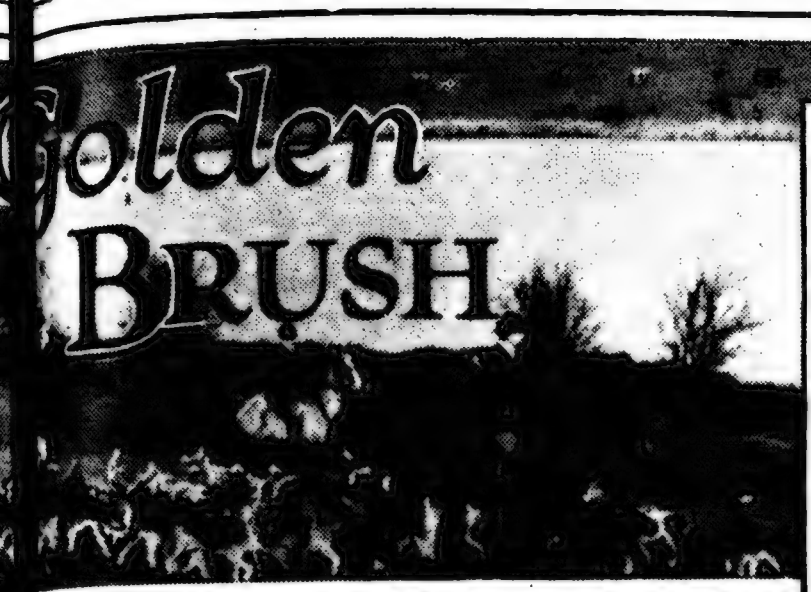
*Every penny of this goes into*

*The mainstay of the industry and his favourite diet. Hunts pay for "hundreds of birds who never saw a fox"*

*Saddlers are busy now that the hunting season is just due to begin. Here is another trade kept alive by the fox*

!—by an Expert Contributor.

# Golden BRUSH



*The prettiest sight on an autumn morning; hounds and followers moving off from the meet*

*A managing director of the industry, a M.F.H. arrives at a meet of his pack in a very swell coat*

*Is hunting popular? Judge for yourself by this picture of cars and charabancs which have brought folk out to watch a meet*

*British pockets.* Much of it is brought from abroad, to be spent in this country. Much of it is earned here and spent here, and if it were not for hunting it would be spent abroad.

We have only to look at the enormous sums which are squandered every year by English people and Americans on the Continent to be thankful that Britain has at least one powerful attraction to bring money to this country.

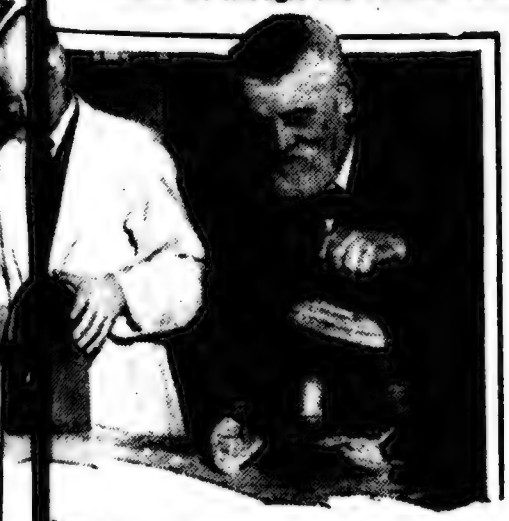
This much at least can be said for foxhunting—that whereas many of the pleasures which attract rich foreigners to the Continent are insipid, inane, insufferable or, at the worst, vicious, foxhunting is healthy and manly.

So much, then, for the financial benefits which foxhunting brings to the countryside. What of its drawbacks?

## Concrete drawbacks

There are several of these, and in certain districts they are becoming intensified.

The commonest charge made against foxhunting is that those who hunt ride rough-shod over growing crops, doing an enormous amount of damage, leave gates open, break fences, and generally behave as though the farmer were



*More of the fox's beneficiaries. Hatters making shock-proof linings for hunting-hats*

the last person on earth to be considered.

These charges are untrue.

In the first place, foxhunting has no legal status whatever. Every foxhunter who rides over another man's land is committing a trespass and is liable to be prosecuted for so doing.

Foxhunting exists solely through the good will and co-operation of the farmers of Great Britain. We say "the farmers" deliberately, because the old legend that the average farmer is so scared of his landlord that he dare not risk offending him by prohibiting hunting over his field is no longer true.

It may have been true up to fifty or sixty years ago in certain districts, but it is ridiculous to advance seriously such an argument to-day.

Think what a fool a landowner would look if he were sued in his local court for wrongful dispossessment of a tenant, merely because that tenant had refused to let hounds cross his land.

The landowner would not have a leg to stand on. Nor would he get any sympathy. England is a country of moderation, where high-handedness has never yet gained sympathy.

The fact that the farmer is legally free to forbid hunting over his land is demonstrated annually by those who sublimate their spleen and bask in a little brief notoriety by forbidding hunting on their farms.

Each year some such self-constituted Hampden stands four-square upon his boundary, double-barrelled Belgian shot-gun in hand, and announces to the local Press that he will shoot the first hound that sets foot upon his fields.

It never fails to get his picture on the back page and an interview with "Our Special Representative" down the centre column.

Nor can the argument that poultry suffers from the depredations of foxes in hunting counties be substantiated.

Foxes raid poultry-roosts, as is their nature. But every hunt secretary administers a poultry-fund, from which the farmer is compensated for his losses.

## Poultry subsidised

In fact, each year such funds pay out for hundreds of birds who never saw a fox or felt one's teeth in their lives.

Actually the farmers of this country are the best friends that foxhunting has. There is no pack anywhere which has not farmers on its committee.

Several packs are hunted, supported and mastered entirely by farmers themselves. The Cambridgeshire Farmers' Harriers, the Berks and Bucks Farmers' Staghounds, the Essex Farmers' Hunt and several others are examples of this.

So far as damaged crops are concerned, it will therefore be seen that no Master of Hounds in his senses would allow his followers wilfully to damage crops, leave gates open, or do anything which is likely to injure the men to whom hunting owes its very existence.

It is the practice in practically every hunting country for the farmers whose lands lie within the boundaries of the hunt to be allowed to hunt free of all charge or subscription.

But the farmer is not the only relatively poor man to whom hunting costs little or nothing.

## Labourers, too

Go to any meet of the Quorn, the Cottesmore, or the Pytchley, and there you will see, beside the peer on his thousand-guinea hunter, the shoemakers and cobblers of Leicester and Northampton, the labourers from the villages and the mechanics from the factories.

You will see also the smallholder on his cob, the farmer on his stocky hunter and the schoolboy on his pony.

The hunt secretary does not go to the cobbler or the shoemaker, the farmer or the smallholder and collect that three-guinea "cap" which he will politely require the rich to furnish.

Not a bit of it. Hunt secretaries make the stranger pay for his sport, but the local farmer or the labourer from the village is given the consideration which is his due.

But there are certain packs which are being ruined by their popularity and by the snobbery of town-bred visitors, who hunt in order to be seen—and photographed—and care as much for the sport as they do for the farmer's feelings.

These people are the greatest menace which hunting has to fear.

For the most part they are composed of stockbrokers, manufacturers and business men generally, together with that peculiarly unpleasant type the fashionable snob who, although deriving his or her wealth from the honest endeavours of a soap-boiling or pill-selling father, scorns trade and slavishly apes what they are pleased to imagine are the manners of the old aristocracy.

Such people descend upon a pack of hounds, pay their subscription or "cap," either hunt from London or hire a house locally, bring their servants with them, buy all their requisites in London, ride over the country as though it belonged to them, and treat farmers and labourers alike with a supercilious arrogance which is unbelievable.

Buckinghamshire, Berkshire, the nearer parts of Essex and to a certain extent the shires, are the districts most cursed by this breed.

Naturally it is difficult for a Master of Hounds to discriminate against such people, especially when they come down from London for a day or two only, and then move on somewhere else.

There is also the City man, with social ambitions, who retires to the country, buys a large house with no land, and therefore no responsibilities, subscribes generously to the hounds, and proceeds to regard himself as the legal successor of the departed squires whose house he now occupies.

## Immortal

Hunting, in truth, has survived the railway, tarmac roads, barbed wire, motor-car meets, and all the other things which have been prophesied as its inevitable destroyers, and it will still survive, whatever else the future may have or hold.

More people hunt to-day than did so a hundred years ago, and a century hence will still see a pink coat and a copper horn as the focal point of life and sport in England.

THE TEST BY FRAGRANCE

Place a box of Manikins to your nose. Close your eyes and inhale the fragrance. Then light one of the cigars. Remember to bring the match to the end of the cigar, not under it, or it will char and destroy the delicate flavour; never use a wax match though—the burnt oil and greasy flame would at once taint and destroy the sensitive flavour of the tobacco. Note every little fragrance which combines to produce the rich bouquet. Let your Manikin burn in the ashtray; leave the room for a moment. When you return the aroma in the air will be convincing proof of the fine character of these little cigars.

MANIKIN
·CIGARS·
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR
5 FOR 10D.
All Tobacconists Sell Manikins



Save boot bills -wear Segs STUDS 2D PER CARD.


A Real Life Story by

"THE tragedy of "our" canal; "that place of squandered lives and squandered millions, of broken trust and broken hearts"

"The old man could only nod and smile and murmur broken phrases in a foreign tongue"

Illustrated by Geo. Woods

# The Investor

IT is commonly said that the French peasant is the backbone of France. In other words, it is the characteristic thriftiness of her agricultural class that has made France one of the richest countries in the world.

Here I relate an authentic and truly astonishing instance of the tenacity of the French peasant when his savings are at stake.

It is safe to say that no novelist would have dared to invent the tale of "le Père Lucas"; yet I have every reason to believe that it is true.

It was narrated to me in substance on the beach at Cannes by Georges Villepion, the well-known French athlete and globe-trotter, who, travelling in the Panama Canal zone, heard it from the French engineer who witnessed the old man's tragic fate and who subsequently elicited the facts as I have here set them down.

I know of no better example of truth being stranger than fiction.

* * *

In his blue blouse and wooden shoes, Daddy Lucas clumped up the village street on his way to the schoolmaster's house. He was a little, wizened man of indeterminate age, who lived with a wife, as gnarled as himself, in their own farm outside the village.

In reality he was not yet fifty, and if throughout the countryside he was known and addressed as "le Père Lucas," it was because as long as anybody could remember he had been as wrinkled as one of his own apples and as twisted as a hawthorn, his back bent with years of unremitting labour in the fields.

He farmed his own land with the help of two hired men, and long before dawn, in all seasons of the year, the three of them, and often la Mère Lucas as well, were to be seen working on the farm.

Daddy Lucas was sober and thrifty, besides hardworking, and, like most of his type, habitually reticent and loth to speak of himself or his affairs.

He had no children, and no relatives that anyone had ever heard of, and, as so many French peasants, he and his wife lived like the meanest labourers.

He could neither read nor write and in consequence looked up with the utmost respect to the schoolmaster.

An awe-inspiring person, Monsieur Bertin, the schoolmaster, a freethinker who laughed at the curé, had the portrait of Gambetta hung over his bed and attended political meetings in the neighbouring town.

Accordingly, when, after years of grinding toil, Daddy Lucas had a few thousand francs to invest, it was to the schoolmaster that he naturally turned for advice.

School had been dismissed when the peasant presented himself. M. Bertin was in his kitchen, smoking his pipe and reading the *Petit Journal*. When Daddy Lucas unfolded his dilemma, Monsieur Bertin's eyes flashed and his big, black beard trembled.

"But, my old one," he thundered, "you must place your money in the Panama Canal."

This happened more than forty years ago. The Panama boom was at its height. De Lesseps, the great French engineer, his prestige enormously strengthened by the construction and triumphal inauguration of the Suez Canal, was the magic name which, all over France, was luring gold pieces out of peasant hiding-places in exchange for the six million 500-franc shares issued by the new company.

"An affair of gold, my old Lucas," declared Monsieur Bertin. "Look at the Suez Canal shares. In a few years they have trebled, quadrupled, in value.

"Put your money in the Panama Canal. Where could it be safer than in the hands of the engineering genius whom Gambetta himself has called 'the great Frenchman'? Be patient

# VALENTINE WILLIAMS *(The Creator of "Club-Foot")*

for a little, and you'll never need to touch a spade again."

This was the first of many talks they had on the subject, for your French peasant is cautious with his money—in those days a gold piece would keep him and his family for a month.

But one fair day old Lucas went into the bank and, in the seclusion of the manager's office, poured out of an ancient woollen stocking a stream of gold pieces, in consideration of which the name of Lucas, Jean Marie Pierre, was in due course inscribed upon the roll of shareholders in the Panama Canal.

Thereafter, it became the farmer's favourite recreation to drop down to the schoolmaster's house and talk about "our canal." From the *Petit Journal* Monsieur Bertin kept his visitor informed of the progress of the vast enterprise.

One day Daddy Lucas found the schoolmaster strangely excited. The great de Lesseps himself had arrived at the works. The illustrious engineer took the most favourable view.

"If you have any more savings laid by," Monsieur Bertin told the farmer, "you certainly should purchase some more shares before the price goes rocketing up out of sight."

HE proceeded to paint an eloquent picture of their beloved France raised up from the bitter humiliation of defeat by the ineffable genius of the race as displayed in this monumental undertaking.

So, next time he went to town, old Lucas again took his stocking with him and called at the bank. Then—for his friend at the school-house had warned him that the canal would take many years to build—he prepared to wait.

Time rolled on. Whenever Daddy Lucas and the schoolmaster met the old peasant's first question was invariably, "And our canal, Monsieur Bertin, how is it getting on?" and the schoolmaster would have to get out the school atlas and expatiate learnedly upon the difficulty of harnessing the Chagres River or of cutting through the Culebra Hills.

Old Lucas, however, would not hear of any obstacles. "A river!" he would exclaim, his shrewd black eyes gazing forth across the little stream that meandered peacefully through the village. "What is a river to the great de Lesseps? And a mountain? We've given him the machinery to cut through it. *Eh bien, alors!*"

And then disaster—relentless, irrevocable—descended upon the great undertaking. The money had disappeared—only God and certain politicians knew where; the Panama Canal Company went into bankruptcy and was dissolved.

The hopes of an entire people lay buried in the graves of the hundreds of workmen, swept away by yellow fever and malaria in the Canal zone, which looked down upon the unfinished works and rusting piles of machinery.

But Daddy Lucas, who never read a newspaper, busy with the winter crops, knew naught of this.

Nor had Monsieur Bertin the heart to tell him. After all, the schoolmaster reflected, the concession had been renewed and there was talk of a new company being organised: something might yet be saved from the wreck.

DADDY LUCAS was pressing him now to know when they would begin to pay interest on the shares. To pacify him, the schoolmaster said that everything was going splendidly. "Patience for a year or two and you'll make a fortune," he assured him.

Then the farmer heard some talk in the village. Forthwith he sought out his friend. "They laugh at me," he declared indignantly. "They say our canal will never be built, that the Government has stolen our money and that Monsieur de Lesseps will go to jail."

Le Père Lucas was so incensed that Monsieur Bertin's courage failed him again. He bade his old friend disregard such idle tales which, he explained elaborately, were malicious lies circulated by the Clericals, ever the enemies of the Republic, to discredit a great national enterprise.

**J. FLETCHER ALLEN,**

***whose True Story,***

***"COINCIDENCE,"***

***appears next week***

And thus, while the world slipped imperceptibly into the new century and the lines deepened on old Lucas' sunbrowned face, the schoolmaster forbore to dispel the illusion of this simple creature who believed in de Lesseps and the Government of France as he believed in God.

Then Monsieur Bertin died. Soon thereafter Daddy Lucas, who was now a widower and well into the seventies, sold his farm and disappeared from the village.

THERE was a story current that, in his old blue blouse and wooden shoes and clasping the immense green cotton umbrella which always accompanied him on his visits to the town, he had been seen seated in the Paris train.

In the latter years the villagers had thought the farmer, with his constant talk of "our canal," a little mad, and the notion of Daddy Lucas in Paris tickled them. Then, as is the way of the world, they forgot him.

In the meantime a policeman on point duty outside one of the Paris railway stations had the surprise of his life.

A queer old josser in a peasant blouse, hugging a huge umbrella, approached him and, touching his cap politely, said: "Pardon, M'sieur le Gendarme, the Panama Canal, if you please."

It was in vain that the policeman, having first convinced himself that he had heard aright, explained that the Panama Canal was not in Paris, or even in France; the peasant simply repeated his question.

So finally the policeman, who was from Harfleur and knew something about the shipping routes, told his enquirer he had better go to Havre and get a boat, and to that end put the old man on a 'bus for the Gare St. Lazare.

* * *

Thereafter the curtain drops upon Daddy Lucas until a certain morning, many months later, when a most amazing vision broke upon the eyes of a gang of negroes who were working at the great Gatun locks on the new Panama Canal which the Americans, under General Goethals, were then swiftly and relentlessly driving from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

In the blinding Central American sunshine the air rang with the scream of the steam-excavators, the deep-throated panting of the dirt trains, the spasmodic rumble of blasting, all the eager noise and hum of life.

In the midst of all this din and bustle the squads shovelling in the dry bed of the canal saw at the top of the lock, high above their heads, a most unusual figure.

It was an old man in a blue blouse and wooden shoes, who with one hand led a dusty and road-weary mule and with the other grasped a large green umbrella.

An American foreman now approached and asked the stranger what he wanted. But the old man could only nod and smile and murmur broken phrases in a foreign tongue.

SOMEHOW they made out that he was French. A French engineer was employed on the works and he was fetched.

The stranger was obviously delighted to meet a compatriot.

"So that's our canal!" he kept repeating, turning his head from side to side to admire the wonders about him, and the engineer noticed that he breathed the remark like a happy sigh of relief.

"Why, yes, my old one, that's the canal!" the engineer assured him. "It's getting on, as you see."

"*Bien sûr,*" the peasant mumbled, "and they've taken their time about it. They were so slow that I came to see for myself what they were at. A long journey, M'sieur, in a train, then in a boat, then a train again. So that's our canal! Well, well!"

But presently it became apparent that the old man was looking for something; he kept craning his grimy neck, wrinkled like a tortoise's, this way and that. Hard by the lock stood the barracks of the coloured labourers, and from the roof the Stars and Stripes drooped in the suffocating heat.

Clutching his companion's arm, the peasant pointed at the flag.

"I don't see the Tricouleur of France," he said anxiously. "What is that flag?"

"*Mon Dieu,*" replied the engineer, "it's the American flag."

"And why do they fly it here, M'sieu?"

"Because the Americans are building the canal, *Sapristi!*" was the answer.

"But they build it with French money? With French money, *n'est-ce pas, M'sieu!*" the figure in the blue blouse demanded tensely.

"*Ah, non,*" retorted the other. "This time it is the American Government which finds the money."

The old man trembled. His face had become deathly pale. His rheumy eyes stared fixedly across the scarred surface of the sun-baked earth, then dropped to the canal bed far below where the dazzling sunshine struck high lights from the glistening faces of the negro squads in their striped cotton clothes.

Silently he turned to his companion and handed him, first, the bridle of his mule, and next, the green umbrella. Then, without the slightest warning, he precipitated himself head-first from the towering lock wall into the dry canal-bed.

WHEN they picked him up, Daddy Lucas was dead. He had broken his neck.

In one of the deep pockets of his blouse, sadly tattered and faded by sun and sea-air and many washings, they found an old woollen stocking containing the last of his horde of gold pieces.

From enquiries made in France the engineer ultimately pieced the rest of the story together.

Speaking no other language but the patois of his native valley, suspicious of all strangers, and profoundly secretive about his money affairs, as the French peasant is, the old man, more than seventy years of age, had made his way alone and unguided half across the world to discover for himself whether the Government and de Lesseps had kept faith with him.

In that place of squandered lives and squandered millions, of broken trust and broken hearts, they buried him, and to-day the tall ships threading "our" Canal on their lawful purposes glide proudly past the last resting-place of the investor.

# "I can face the rush hours now"

***Starting the day with a Quaker Oats breakfast makes all the difference***

"I used to feel fit for nothing by the end of the day," writes Miss Olive Lewis of Shadwell. "From the very first day I started having Quaker Oats for breakfast, I noticed the difference. I can get through the morning with much less effort. Not only that, but I get no more headaches through overtiredness."

Active workers and school children do more than half their day's work in the morning hours. They need a breakfast that supplies vitality and endurance.

Start the day with Quaker Oats—Nature's own delicious "sunshine" breakfast. The world's finest oats, grown and ripened under sunny skies. Perfectly milled by a special process.

**The quickest hot breakfast**

A good, hot Quaker breakfast sustains and nourishes. It keeps out the cold and wet. *Quick* Quaker, ready in 3 or 4 minutes, now makes the richest hot breakfast the quickest and easiest to prepare.

*Quaker Oats is easily digested, delicious, economical. No other oats have the same creamy "sunshine" flavour and goodness. There are two kinds — Quaker Oats and* Quick Quaker. *Both made in Canada. Sold at all grocers' in two sizes—4½d. and 9½d. per packet, except in the Irish Free State.*

**Quaker Oats—**
**the energy breakfast**

# Rheumatism

**"I was in tears."**

*"For some years I was subject to very severe pains in my arms and shoulders. They were so painful some mornings when I awoke that I was in tears before I got out of bed. I came to the conclusion that I had rheumatism. I tried everything I could possibly think of both 'rubbing' and internal medicines, but without success. I had often looked at the adverts. for Kruschen Salts, so at last I thought I'd try a bottle. I took them for a time and my pains gradually went away. Since then I have never been without a bottle of Kruschen Salts in the house, and we still take a little every morning before breakfast. I may say I never felt better and more fit in my life."*

*Mrs. J. M., Renfrew.*
*27th August, 1929.*

If you've suffered long with rheumatism, you've learnt by now that the cause is needle-pointed uric acid crystals in your blood. Remove these sharp-edged crystals and, naturally, you won't have to suffer any more. Kruschen Salts can be safely trusted to remove them—to convert them into a harmless solution and to expel them promptly from your system, along with other waste products. And better still! If you keep up the "little daily dose," these vital salts will keep your inside so regular, so free from fermenting waste matter, that no such body poisons as uric acid will ever get the chance to accumulate again. You will be rid of rheumatism once and for all time.

*Tasteless in Tea*

**KRUSCHEN SALTS**

**Good Health for a Farthing a Day.**

Every Chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1/- and 1/9 bottles. A 1/9 bottle lasts three months, a farthing a day for health and happiness. Get a bottle to-day.

# polished teeth

**are more than clean**

"When I have cleaned I am going to polish." You use these words almost every day about some article in your home. Why do you want to polish? Because polishing is one stage better than being clean.

So it is with your teeth. Polished teeth are super clean. Their smooth and sparkling surface makes their whiteness whiter—more beautiful.

Calvert's Tooth Powder *polishes* as it cleans. Smoothly and easily its silky fine powder removes all cloudiness and then makes cleanness cleaner still with a sparkling polish. Try Calvert's for yourself and see.

**Calvert's CARBOLIC Tooth Powder**

**SOLD EVERYWHERE IN TINS 6d., 1/- & 1/6**

**Three Samples FREE.** *Dainty Samples of Calvert's Tooth Powder, Toilet Soap and Shampoo Soap free in return for 3d. in stamps (to cover post and packing).*

*F. C. Calvert & Co., Ltd. (Dept. E.), Manchester.*


# "Nisi" — this WORD SHATTERS WEDDING-RINGS

says

**MRS. CECIL CHESTERTON**

*"Abandon hope all ye that enter here" might be written over the doorway which leads to the Divorce Courts. How many women have left their happiness inside!*

A WIFE can divorce her husband for an act of infidelity. But when it is over, when the companionship of years has ended, when he has gone for ever out of her life, a sense of tragedy remains.

The tragedy is of knowing that nothing can ever be the same again; that irrevocably you are separated from your husband.

Next Monday the Law Sittings begin. More than 900 married couples are seeking to be divorced, being nearly double the number of the previous term.

The courts will be busy, the judges overworked listening to stories of how a man, a loving husband, a devoted father, has yielded to temptation. In an average time of six minutes a marriage is dissolved.

It is the evidence you do not hear that haunts you. Only half the story is told. The case for the other side goes by default.

A quiet, tired-looking woman of about forty-five, in a well-cut, dark-blue coat and skirt, married for twenty-six years, asked for release from her husband, a bandmaster.

They had been very happy before the war, but after he came back there had been a difference. He was seen about with another woman. His mother gave evidence against him. He had written to his wife, alluding to the mental worry ensuing from their separate lives. Was it possible for them to come together again?

His wife thought otherwise, and she was given her freedom.

* * *

A pretty, fluffy girl of twenty-five was married two years ago. Her husband was a bank clerk and they spent the first year abroad in foreign service. When they came back they did not take a house; they stopped in an hotel.

She was the sort of woman who quite obviously had little use for domesticity. They went their separate ways. And then one Saturday he went away for the week-end. He did not return, but sent her money.

It was discovered that he had spent a night with a woman at an hotel, and that was the end of this marriage.

THIS beautiful, dark-eyed woman of thirty-five had been married ten years. She and her husband lived in the country, and the husband made occasional trips to London. They were very happy until she found a letter in his pocket from a girl named Joan.

Joan haunted her ever after, and the inspection of a piece of blotting-paper revealed the fact that he had written to the girl and alluded to a previous meeting.

Investigation tracked him to a London hotel. The register was produced, evidence given by the chambermaid, and he was cut off from his wife and his small daughter.

* * *

The small court, with the close atmosphere, is crowded with men and women, all waiting, with their witnesses, for their freedom. Few of them are with friends, and most of the witnesses can be regarded almost as professionals.

One after another the chambermaids in the same voice give the same evidence.

"Yes, I took breakfast into room No. So-and-so. The lady and gentleman were in bed together. No, it was not the last witness I saw."

The judge's announcement, "Decree nisi and costs," becomes monotonous.

* * *

Do those women ever for a moment remember their wedding morning? The flush of happiness, the glow of shy anticipation with which they took their husband's arm? Do those women realise that when they stand in the witness-box and say "My husband," they are calling him by that name for the last time?

A TALL, thin woman, with tragic eyes, had been married for thirty years. She had two children, both of age. Her husband was an engineer, and she said her life had been very happy till a year ago.

They had a quarrel "over the children." After that things were most unhappy. And then she had gone to her solicitor, who had instructed an enquiry agent to watch the husband.

The agent described how he had tracked the respondent from his place of business to his home. Generally he drew blank.

But one night the quarry started from home in his car—followed by the agent in another car. This time he went to an hotel and the following morning emerged with a lady.

With the assistance of the hotel register and the inevitable chambermaid, guilt was proved.

In a matter of minutes that marriage of thirty years' standing was cut. The woman did not look triumphant or relieved, only unutterably sad.

After all, marriage should mean something else than mere physical fidelity. But though case after case shows that a man realises this point of view and will only divorce his wife when she utterly refuses to remain with him and has joined her fortunes with another, woman shows no such toleration.

And yet if the law were not so, if it were not possible for a wife to divorce her husband on this single count, surely a large number of marriages would remain unbroken.

In the defended cases you get a different kind of atmosphere. Here at least there is no sense of fatalism. The stimulus of contest even translated into the dull tedium of legal form galvanises the whole proceedings.

A, after twenty years of marriage, formed a friendship for a woman outside his wife's acquaintance. He took her to theatres, to dinners, and they had occasional days together. Once they stayed at a seaside hotel, registering in their own names and occupying separate rooms.

The defendants denied the least impropriety. Nowadays this sort of social *camaraderie* is not unusual, and by no means argues guilt.

The wife, however, was quite clearly of the belief that he had been unfaithful.

She lost the case, but one felt also that she had lost her husband. How could those two ever come together again? She would never believe in his innocence: he could never forget she had doubted him.

* * *

At the end of one case a curious thing happened. The woman, a pretty, fair-haired creature, was suing for divorce because her husband had an intrigue with his typist.

She won the day.

And then, when the decree nisi was pronounced, she seemed suddenly to realise the significance of what had happened. She stood up in court, very pale.

"Oh, Will!" she cried, and put her hands out instinctively towards her husband. But he was hers no longer.

SO marriages are broken, and women who have centred their thoughts and hopes and affections on their husbands turn their backs on the past and face the future strangely, tragically alone.

What happens to them? What does life bring them? At first, perhaps, there is a sense of triumph, even it may be of relief. But afterwards, when the glow of self-vindication has faded and the consciousness of loneliness begins, what is there left?

What will take the place of husband and home—the two words that spell security?

# A new idea

WRIGLEY'S has found a new way to health and efficiency—relaxation of the nerves—momentary subconscious rest—relief of tension—the concentration of a freshened mind.

It's a fact. Your doctor will tell you that the act of chewing has a soothing effect on the nerves. It calms them—relaxes the whole nervous system. And complete nervous relaxation means rest for mind and body as well.

Wrigley's is also recommended by doctors and dentists because it cleanses the teeth and mouth as nothing else can. Taken after meals, Wrigley's a ds digestion—removes all trace of eating, drinking or smoking—and sweetens the breath.

Health and efficiency demand the regular use of Wrigley's. In two flavours —P.K., a true peppermint flavour—Spearmint, a pure mint leaf flavour.

# DRAGES FURNITURE ON NO DEPOSIT TERMS

To every approved account Drages guarantee to send carriage paid any article chosen directly the one instalment is paid. The balance of the account is paid by similar monthly instalments.

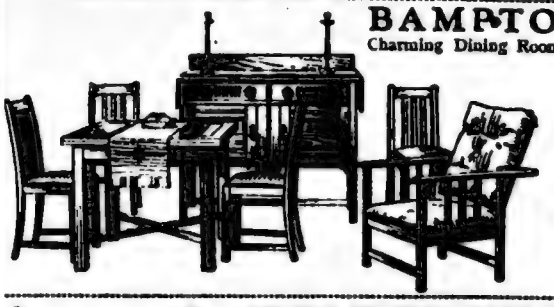
Sidney Drages
Chairman, Drages, Ltd.

## LYNDHURST GROUP

A particularly useful Bedroom Group in Dark Oak, comprising a Wardrobe with hanging accommodation, a Dressing Table with 2 drawers and large frameless mirror, Dressing Chest and 1 Chair, £14 10 0. The Wardrobe is 2 ft. 6 in. in width. A well-constructed Bedstead in Oak to match, wire spring, overlay, bolster and 2 pillows, £9 5 0, completes the group. SEND PRICE £22 10 0. 10/- ONLY.

10/- Monthly After.

## BAMPTON GROUP



Charming Dining Room Group in Oak, comprising 4 ft. Sideboard, £8 8 0. Heavy draw-leaf Table, 5 ft. x 3 ft. extended, 3 ft. x 3 ft. closed, £7 7 0. 4 Small Chairs with drop-in Rexine seats, £1 8 0 each. One adjustable loose cushion chair in taffeta, £1 12 0. SEND SUITE COMPLETE £22 19 6. 10/- ONLY.

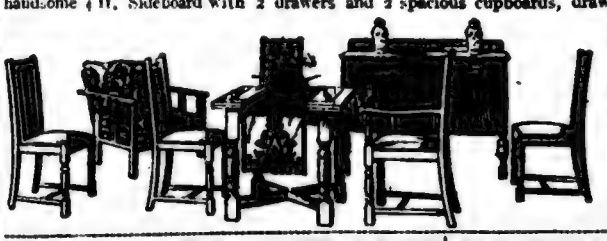
10/- Monthly After.

## THE "SLEEP-EEZI" BED SETTEE

The "Sleep Eezi" Bed Settee is a wonderful combination of settee and bed. Covered in shadow tissues and chintzes with high-class upholstery, it makes a delightfully comfortable settee. Two simple operations turn it into a comfortable double bed with spring and overlay complete. SEND PRICE £12 12 0. 8/- ONLY.

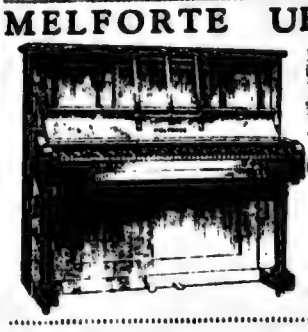
8/- Monthly After.

## WYNDHAM GROUP



Attractive Oak Dining Room Suite, very useful where space is limited, consisting of handsome 4 ft. Sideboard with 2 drawers and 2 spacious cupboards, draw-leaf Table, 4 Small Chairs and 1 Carver Chair. A very comfortable adjustable Bed Chair covered in a variety of choice tapestries. SEND PRICE COMPLETE £29 10 0. 14/- ONLY.

14/- Monthly After.

## MELFORTE UPRIGHT

Rosewood - finished case. Iron Frame. Compass seven octaves. Pure & brilliant tone. Light touch. PRICE £46 0 0 SEND 20/- ONLY.

20/- Monthly After.

## ELDHURST CABINET

A "Goldenphone" Model. Oak finish. Record Cupboard, 12 in. Turntable. Powerful British-made Motor. "Granditone" Sound Box. Height 3 ft. 2 in. Width 1 ft. 3 in. Depth 1 ft. 6 in. SEND PRICE £7 15 0. 7/6 ONLY.

7/6 Monthly After.

## ★COUPON for Catalogues. Please strike out those you don't want.

(i.) Gramophones. (ii.) Pianos. (iii.) Furniture.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

J.B. 12.10.

Cut out and post in unsealed ½d. stamped envelope to DRAGES LTD., 230, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1.

Open from 9—6.30 (including Saturdays). Close Thursdays 1 p.m.
Next door to Holborn Tube Station. 'Phone: Holborn 3655

*Look for this Valor Shield*

***Let the British-made Valor Healer protect you***

However cold or damp the weather may be, you can have abundant warmth and comfort with the aid of the British-made Valor Oil Heater.
Strong, light and rigid, the Valor can be carried from room to room, giving instant, glowing warmth whenever and wherever needed for less than 1d. an hour.
There are various models, for every purpose and to meet every purse. Ask your Ironmonger to show and demonstrate them to you: they are being used by 2 million neighbours.

FROM **12'6** EACH.

BRITISH MADE
**VALOR**
**OIL HEATERS**

*Write for Illustrated Descriptive Folder to:*
ANGLO-AMERICAN OIL CO., LTD.,
E. & R. Dept. (127), 88, Albert Embankment, Vauxhall, S.E.11

*For best results always use*
**ROYAL DAYLIGHT OIL**

**"Tremola"**
(REGD.)
SHIRTS COLLARS PYJAMAS
**for**
**VALUE.**

**A FINE, DEPENDABLE FABRIC, IN ATTRACTIVE STRIPE DESIGNS. SMART, RELIABLE MEN'S WEAR, AT THE LOWEST PRICES.**

A Wemco Fabric

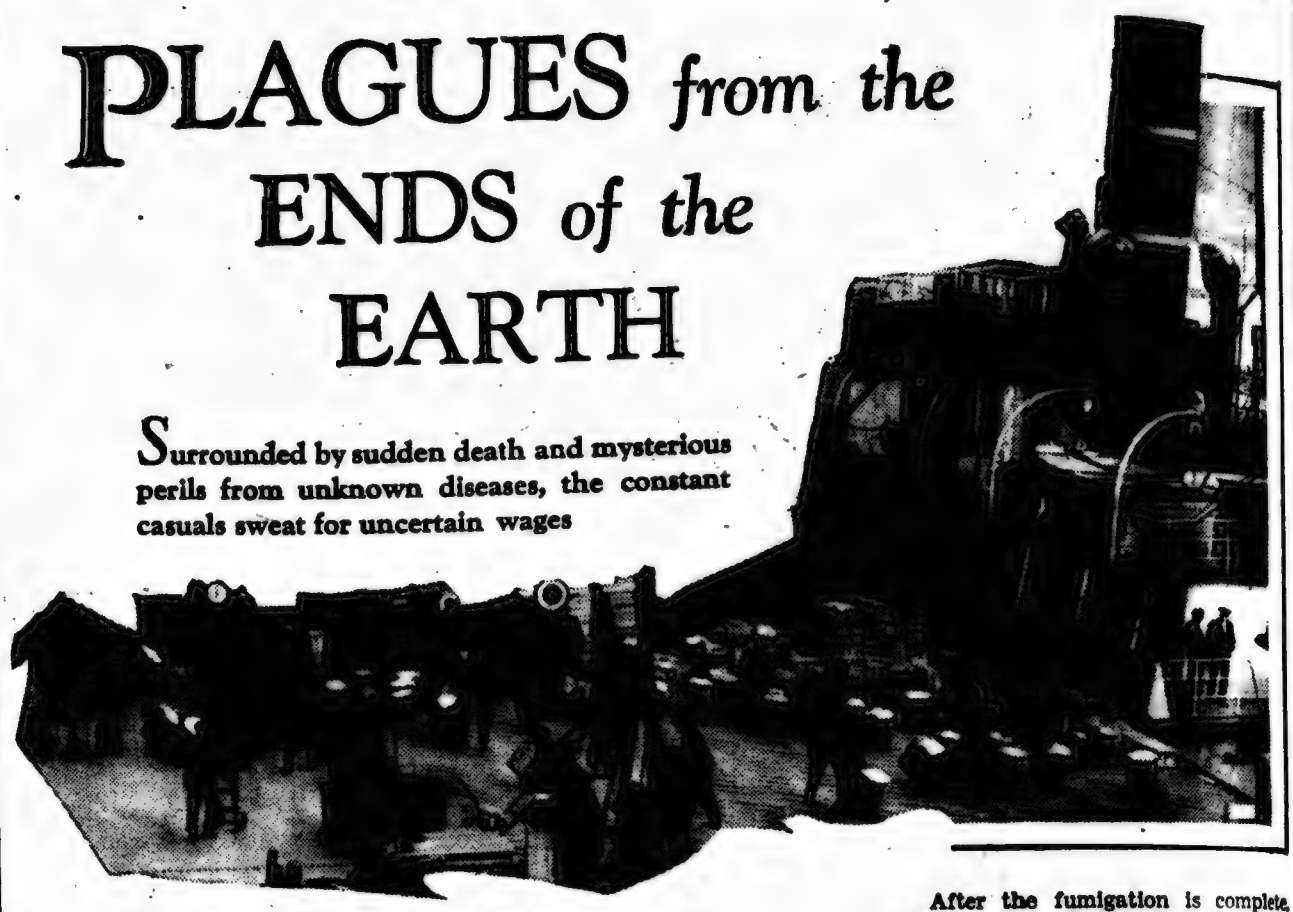
See the Tab in every Garment. None Genuine Without.

Write to (Dept. 15a) 19, Watling Street, London, E.C.4, if any difficulty in obtaining.

*"Tremola"—Made by the Manufacturers of "Tricoline."*


# PLAGUES *from the* ENDS *of the* EARTH

**Surrounded by sudden death and mysterious perils from unknown diseases, the constant casuals sweat for uncertain wages**



*"Handling a cargo . . . is an uncertain business"*

ONE of the key trades of Britain is stevedoring. Yet the docker is perhaps the worst-treated workman in this country.

Death and disaster hang daily over his head. His family may suddenly be robbed of its provider by the swift visitation of some horrible disease carried among an innocent-looking cargo, while the docker himself is faced with the fact that when age or accident rob him of his strength and skill he will be thrown unwanted on the scrap-heap.

Handling a cargo between a wharf and the hold of a vessel is an uncertain business. Merchandise of all descriptions goes flying through the air. Crane, derrick, and winch snort and groan as they hoist bales and casks upwards, to form a constant menace to those working beneath.

Sacks are hoisted from a ship in slings of rope. It looks too easy a job to be dangerous, but even the simple task of holding the ropes in position while the crane takes up the weight of the load is the cause of hundreds of lost and broken fingers every year.

When slings are packed with sacks the docker must take care to ensure an even distribution of weight on the ropes. A slight error of judgment often means that when six or more sacks are high in the air they will slip out of the sling, to come crashing on to the crowded deck and wharf below.

## *"Greenacre" perils*

Each sack bears death with it, and the result of a "greenacre," as such a spill is called, only depends on the docker's luck and nimbleness.

Although danger in such simple shapes as these constantly waits for the docker, it is nothing compared with the unseen death and disease which lurk in almost every cargo brought to our shores.

Many diseases little known to medical science arrive in this country in the holds of merchant-ships, and the docker is often the first, if not the only, person to suffer from them.

One man working in a London dock caught a disease from the dust flying out of a cargo of barley.

What the disease was no one knew, but medical experts declare that the man "simply peeled" for months.

Of course, he was thrown out of work for a long time. But he was unable to secure any award under the Workmen's Compensation Act.

Another man was unfortunate in getting a speck of dust in his eye while unloading a similar cargo at Millwall.

Before very long he fell ill, and was discovered, on medical examination, to be suffering from one of the most deadly and virulent diseases in the whole world.

That speck of dust was more deadly than sudden death, for the disease is practically without cure.

Consignments of fruit from tropical countries are particularly dangerous. A docker was carrying bananas, when a small insect crawled on to his neck. The man died shortly afterwards from the poisoned bite he received.

Often these insects are so small that they cannot be seen without the aid of a miscroscope, and they are a constant source of danger in all cargoes of fruit.

## *'Ware date iron*

Septic poisoning is another disease common to the docks, and "date iron" is its greatest cause. "Date iron" is the dockers' name for the iron bands used to fasten up boxes of dates before they are despatched.

This iron is treated with a chemical preparation to render it rust-proof. Although this preparation answers its purpose admirably, it also makes date cargoes intensely dangerous to handle.

In the words of a London docks workers' official, "only about 1 per cent. of the men who get a scratch, however small, from date iron are not infected with septic poisoning. It is more deadly than anthrax."

Recently a docker who scratched his hand on one of these bands while working at a date cargo had his forearm amputated within two days. This alone saved his life.

Skin diseases caused by contact with various cargoes are another source of illness. They come from all kinds of materials, and one of the most deadly is bonemeal. Another is copra, or dried coconut kernels, from which margarine is made.

A London man, a few days ago, was found to be suffering from a terrible skin irritation. He had been handling a copra cargo, and was another of the many sufferers from what is known as "copra itch."

A Tilbury man, working on a cargo of the same material, was less fortunate. Copra dust affected his eyes, and his sight has been seriously impaired. He must always wear spectacles, and, even so, sees extremely badly.

Among the many dangers that have to be faced, one of the most uncertain is that arising from the necessary fumigation of ships that is carried out from time to time.

After the fumigation is complete, the hatches of the ship's holds are opened, and the fumes are given some time to escape before men are allowed to enter the holds.

A vessel lying at Tilbury had been fumigated. The dockers were of the opinion that the vessel was not free of danger, and refused to start work in her holds.

One of their number, however, called his mates "cowards," and went down into a hold, only to be overcome by the fumes still lurking there.

A week later he was buried.

Fumes are not the only danger to be feared from a newly fumigated ship. Dangerous chemicals are often present in the dust lying on the hold bottoms, which is sent up in clouds during the loading operations.

One man who inhaled this dust is now a physical wreck. He was paid workman's compensation for two years, after which his claim was settled for a lump sum of money.

All these are but a few of the many instances of death, maiming and disease lying in wait for every docker as he works, protecting the prosperity of the country, the regularity of its food supply, and its flow of imported raw materials.

What reward do these men receive for their dangerous work?

The standard wage is 6s. for a half-day, or 66s. for a full week's work when it is available, which is not always by any means.

Dockers are divided into two classes. There are "constant casuals," who always work at the same wharf, and "casual casuals," who seek employment anywhere when a vessel is expected to arrive. It is significant that all dockers are called "casuals."

On the average, the constant casual has work for three days a week, with a wage of 36s., while his less fortunate brother has but one day, with the magnificent weekly wage of 12s. From both these wages health and unemployment insurance contributions must be deducted.

## *Constant casuals*

There is one bright spot in the docker's life, and that is the tally system. Each constant casual has a brass tally, like a label with a number on it. This is his registration number, and men holding the tally are given work in preference to all others.

Despite the gallant work of the dockers' own leaders, conditions of work in the docks have always been politely overlooked.

It is high time that the great port authorities, the Ministry of Labour and the men's representatives put their heads together and devised a new and better system for regulating the work of these fine men

# Autumn nights are Chilly

EVENINGS are drawing in. Nights are becoming chilly. The glory of the summer is departing, and winter—like an ugly giant—will soon appear. The nip in the air every morning and evening is the icy breath which presages his coming.

These chilly mornings and evenings —followed, very likely, by warm days —may result in autumn coughs and colds unless you safeguard yourself against these treacherous variations in temperature.

The sure safeguard is delicious "Ovaltine" as your daily beverage. This perfect concentration of the nourishment extracted from malt, milk and eggs nourishes the whole system and creates reserves of strength and vigour to resist colds and epidemic infections. It enables you to enjoy the health of summer during the cold dampness of winter.

"Ovaltine" is complete in all the essential food elements and vitamins. Nothing could be added which would make it more perfect and complete.

# 'OVALTINE'

## Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body

*Prices in Gt. Britain and Northern Ireland,*
*1/3, 2/- and 3/9 per tin.*

P. 497

# Progress! Achievement!! Success!!!

GREAT as was the success of the Swift "Ten" during 1929 and complete as was the satisfaction it gave to increasing numbers of discerning motorists, its progress has been accelerated by the 1930 models—achievements in which we take great pride. The following are but a few of the improved features of the 1930 10 h.p. Swift :—

| | |
|---|---|
| *NEW RADIATOR OF ELEGANT DESIGN.* | Smart though the 1929 Swift "10" undoubtedly was, the new models are even smarter. A new radiator, with chromium-plated outer casing, combined with a longer bonnet, greatly enhances its frontal appearance. |
| *IMPROVED SPRINGING.* | More comfortable riding than ever is provided by the adoption of semi-elliptics for the rear springing as well as the front. Shock absorbers are fitted both fore and aft. |
| *LOWER CENTRE OF GRAVITY.* | The frame has been re-designed to give an even lower centre of gravity than hitherto, and, thereby, even better road-holding. |
| *ONE POINT CHASSIS LUBRICATION.* | No need to grovel under the Swift "10" to lubricate the inaccessible parts. They are all properly lubricated from a single handy point. |

**See the better**

# SWIFT

**"10"**

**On Stand 97 at Olympia**

**1930 Prices:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 4-Seater Open Tourer, | £225 |
| Drop-Head Coupe, | £245 |
| "Round" Fabric Saloon, | £250 |
| The Foursome Coupe | £270 |
| "Elgrant" Sun Saloon, | £270 |
| "Paladin" Coachbuilt Saloon, | £285 |
| "Fleetwing" Sports Saloon, | £285 |

£5 5s. 0d. extra for wire wheels, excepting on Sports Saloon.

**SWIFT OF COVENTRY LIMITED, COVENTRY.**

Joint London Distributors:
**NEWNHAM MOTOR CO., 237, Hammersmith Road, W.6, and HENLYS LIMITED, Devonshire House, Piccadilly, W.1, and Henly House, 385, Euston Road, Opposite Great Portland Street Station, W.1.**

# C.A.V.

## ALL POSITION NON-SPILLABLE

## THE PERFECT BATTERY FOR ALL PORTABLES

Weight for weight and size for size, the C.A.V. Jelly Acid Battery has a better capacity and higher efficiency than other non-spillable types. The special construction of the container and the use of Jelly Acid allows it to be **placed and used in any position** without the risk of spilt acid. It is both the safest and best for your portable. Recommended in the constructional articles of the Wireless Press and standardised in many popular portable sets, the C.A.V. Jelly Acid Battery provides the most reliable and the safest non-spillable battery obtainable.

**The NEW C.A.V. H.T. ACCUMULATOR.**

Have you had details of our new range of high-tension accumulators? Supplied in 10-volt units or 30-volt groups of 2,500, 5,000 and 10,000 milliamp hour capacity, this entirely new and original H.T. is suitable for every class of receiver.

*The new C.A.V. Radio Accumulator Catalogue and Battery Maintenance Handbook will be supplied free upon application.*

**C.A.V. Vandervell & Co. Ltd.**
ACTON, LONDON, W.3

**The NEW C.A.V. H.T. ACCUMULATOR.**

To those seeking a perfect source of H.T. current we recommend the new C.A.V. H.T. Accumulator. Absolutely silent in operation, handsome and compact, inexpensive in first cost and cheaply maintained.

*The Original Jelly Acid Battery*

# GRAMOPHONE AND RECORDS

(Any number of Records you choose) SENT FOR 1/9 WEEKLY

Every reader of "John Bull" who writes for my **FREE GRAMOPHONE CATALOGUE** within Seven Days, will receive a **BEAUTIFUL BOUND ALBUM** and **NEW RECORDS FREE OF CHARGE** with any Gramophone, which I send on 14 Days' Approval, Carriage Paid. Lowest easy payment terms.

Testimonials from everywhere.

**WRITE NOW AND SEE THE WONDERFUL OFFERS I AM MAKING.**

**Chas. T. Robey Ltd.**
THE WORLDS PROVIDER, DEPT 3 COVENTRY.

All smoking affects the throat!

Pipe, cigar or cigarette—no matter which—the delicate membranes of the throat object to smoke, which eventually produces irritation, either mild or severe. To prevent this, take an "Allenburys" Glycerine and Black Currant Pastille occasionally between smokes and let it dissolve slowly in the mouth. Containing pure glycerine and the luscious fruit juice of ripe black currants, they are delightfully soothing.

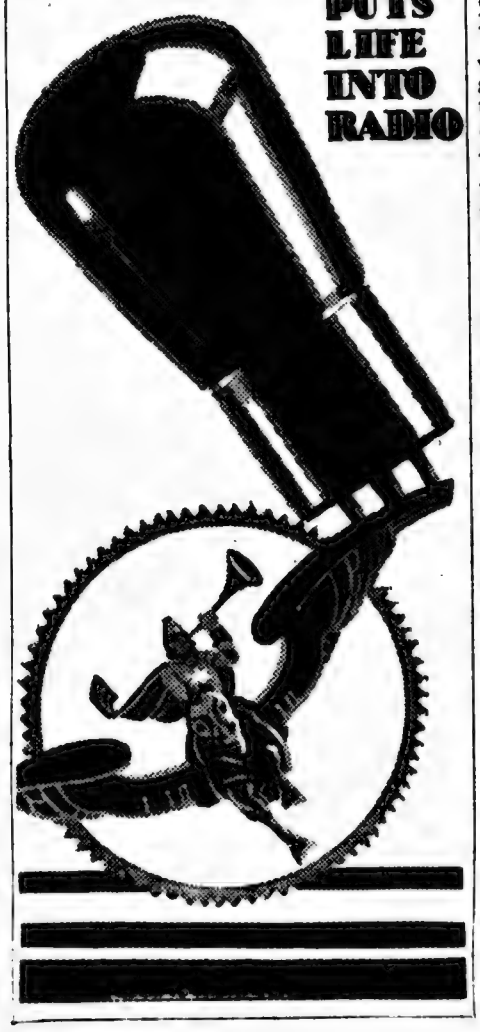
*Your Chemist* *Stocks them.*

2 oz. 8d. 4 oz. 1/3 8 oz. 2/3 1 lb. 4/3

Allenburys Glycerine & Black Currant PASTILLES

Mullard
THE·MASTER·VALVE

PUTS LIFE INTO RADIO



# LIONS of JUDAH

WHEN the sun goes down on October 13, some 300,000 Jews in Great Britain will start the celebration of the most important religious observance of the Jewish year—*Yom Kippur*.

*Yom Kippur* means the Day of Atonement. The day lasts from sunset on the Sabbath to sunset on the following day. It is spent in worship and fasting.

Modern British Jewry is one of the most remarkable communities in the world. In all its activities it wields a power and prestige that is astounding for such a tiny body of people—they make up less than 1 per cent. of the population.

It works and lives under a self-contained system that operates with the efficiency of a small State. There are, for example, many poor Jews, but very few living in actual poverty. No Jew is a burden on the British taxpayer. When he is down and out the Jewish Board of Guardians looks after him.

This Board is supported by a voluntary charity that can only be described as princely. It works unobtrusively, and its guiding principle is to help Jews to help themselves.

The other great Jewish institution, perhaps better known to the outside public, is the Board of Deputies, which looks after the political end of Jewry.

With such names as Sir Waley Cohen and Lionel de Rothschild associated with its presidential functions, it may be safely assumed that this Board is a tremendous success.

But it is in the religious life of the community that so much of popular interest is found. Here are abounding signs which illustrate perhaps more than anything else the virility and intellectual progress of the race.

* * *

The spiritual head of British Jewry is the Very Rev. Dr. Joseph Herman Hertz. He is also Chief Rabbi of the United Hebrew Congregations of the British Empire.

His is a remarkable personality. He was born in Czecho-Slovakia fifty-seven years ago, emigrated as a child to New York, became Rabbi at Syracuse, and went later to South Africa.

It was in South Africa that he came before the British public for the first time. His pro-British sympathies attracted the attention of President Kruger, and he was summarily expelled from the country.

He is a great patriot, and in many respects may be compared with our Tory Diehards. He is immensely conservative and a profound upholder of the policy of interpreting Judaism to the strict letter.

He is, and will remain, a strenuous opponent of the new Liberal Reform Movement, born in Germany, which is now making a considerable disturbance in the Jewish religious world.

* * *

It has been said that the Jewish creed would never suffer change or alteration; but, like every other creed in the world, it is gradually undergoing a transformation that will eventually bring it more into line with the modern attitude towards religion and its relation to life.

This new Movement, which is attracting so many young Jews, is going from strength to strength, and it will need all the authority and influence of Dr. Hertz to restrain its more extreme elements without causing trouble.

The success of the Movement is mainly due to its leader, Rabbi Dr. Mattuck, one of the most challenging forces in modern Judaism.

Dr. Mattuck is Hungarian born and an enthusiastic [illegible] of Great Britain. He is very widely read and accomplished, and his work is inspired with an enthusiasm which recognises no obstacles.

He is the mainspring behind the work of building and inaugurating new synagogues to preach the creed of the Movement which he leads. He has a great following among the younger Jews of all classes, and he has a political influence far beyond that of any other Rabbi. He will go far.

* * *

If anyone cares to name a dozen leading lights in the British Jewish community the result would be extremely interesting. Names like Lord Melchett and the great pro-Consuls, Lord Reading and Sir Herbert Samuel, readily occur.

Lord Melchett is perhaps the more widely known; but there is possibly no career, not even excepting that of Lord Birkenhead, which has been so dazzling as that of Lord Reading.

From a beginning spent before the mast, he has risen to be Lord Chief Justice, Ambassador to the United States and Viceroy of India.

* * *

There are those, such as Sir Joseph Duveen, whose benefactions to British art are without parallel to-day; Jacob Epstein, the once poor East Side New Yorker, greatest sculptor of the age; impressive money kings such as Lords Swaythling and Bearsted, and that brilliant enigma Sir Philip Sassoon, friend and confidant of the great, millionaire, airman, soldier, social power.

*Lord Swaythling, head of the great house of Montagu*

*Lord Bearstead, — "a money king." His father's lucky heir*

*"Sir Philip Sassoon, millionaire, soldier, social power"*

* * *

But the dozen who might be chosen by Jewry would not include any of the above. One of those inside Jewry would not include any of the above. One of the first persons to be surely chosen is comparatively unknown Dr. Claude Montefiore.

Dr. Montefiore is one of the hardest workers on behalf of British Jewry. He is President of the Liberal Jewish Synagogue, a great educationist—his University degrees and distinctions make a long list—and a leading philanthropist.

He would, perhaps, rank an easy first on more than one list.

* * *

Another great British Jew is Dr. Moses Gaster. He was born in Bucharest in 1856, and has seven sons and six daughters. He was exiled from Roumania many years ago for agitating on behalf of persecuted Jews.

He is a Vice-President of the Anglo-Jewish Association and, rather appositely, a Vice-President of the Folklore Society of England. His literary works rival in number, though not in circulation, the creations of Mr. Edgar Wallace.

* * *

Dr. Chaim Weizmann would certainly be selected. He has come into some prominence recently owing to his activities on behalf of the Palestine Jews.

He is the President of the World Zionist Organisation, was born in Russia, and is among the foremost figures of British Jewry. Apart from this, he enjoys a world-wide reputation as a scientist.

* * *

Among the remainder of famous Jews unknown to the public are Lucien Wolf, the venerable international journalist, who has done so much for humanity outside of his race, and Samuel Alexander, Professor of Philosophy at Manchester University.

These two men deserve an article to themselves. Their services to Jewry will not be lightly forgotten.

## £550 Awarded in "JOHN BULL" X-Word Competition No. 31

*Correct solutions to Crossword Competition No. 31 were received from the following two competitors, to each of whom, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £250 will be dispatched :—*

**Miss A. Barr, 18, Mayfield Gardens, Edinburgh.**
**Miss E. Gleave, 75, Juddfield Street, Haydock, St. Helens.**

*Solutions containing one error only were received from the following 45 competitors, who share the Second Prize of £50, each receiving £1 2s. 3d. :—*

Austin, F., 71, Bargery Road, Catford, S.E.6.
Baillie, J. R., 96, Bonnygate, Cupar, Fife.
Beardsmore, J. H., 24, Pinner Park Gardens, Harrow, Middx.
Billingham, J., Usk, Mon.
Boddy, Miss N., Sand Lane, Whitley Bridge, Nr. Goole.
Bowles, T., 2, Church Street, Athlone, Ireland.
Brand, G. H., 23, Stainer Street, Bermondsey, S.E.
Bunting, F., 103, St. James's Road, Southsea.
Burt, Mrs. J., 17, Kennet Village, By Alloa.
Calvert, Mrs. E., 12, Brown Street, E. Colne, Lancs.
Combe, W. A., c/o. 804, Prescot Road, Old Swan, Liverpool.
Crawford, A., Linton, Ross-on-Wye.
Cross, F. S., 6, Francis Road, Croydon.

(*Continued on page* 36.)

# RIGHT FOR YOUR JOB

"Hard-az-ian" Trousers are made for men whose jobs are hard on clothes. You don't wear them for weddings—but they're wonderful for work.

To begin with, they're made from a new cloth in which every strand is twisted to give double strength. Then they're tailored to add more strength—barred and lock-stitched wherever there's extra wear needed.

They've double brace-buttons and double warp material for pockets. They're not cut too wide and fit well up in the back. They're good looking, long-lasting trousers for workers.

On sale at most good clothiers throughout the country in 3 shades—mid-grey, dark-grey and fawn—and 24 sizes. If your clothier hasn't a stock write to:—"HARD-AZ-IAN," Manager of Sales 38, Wood Street, London, E.C.2, for full particulars, booklet, etc., and name of nearest agent.

## HARD-AZ-IAN TROUSERS

TOUGH AND TRUSTY

**10'6**

OUTSIZES EXTRA.

*A reproduction of the ticket attached to every pair of genuine "Hard-az-ian" Trousers.*

# THE GREATEST WIRELESS VALUE EVER OFFERED!

The NATIONAL de Luxe Five-Valve Portable Wireless Receiver . . . reaching out all over Europe and bringing in the best programmes at the touch of a switch and a turn of the tuning dial . . . with fine tone and amazing volume . . . neat and compact in a handsome polished oak case . . . complete with detachable waterproof cover and leather carrying strap.

**£15:15s.**

**or 30/- Down and 30/- a month for eleven months.**

NATIONAL PORTABLE RADIO

NATIONAL ELECTRIC COMPANY,
10/14, Beak Street, Regent Street,
LONDON, W.1.

*(Issued by the Proprietors: Axtell Trust, Ltd.)*

# FREE for only 40 (forty) BONUS CERTIFICATES to smokers of Rothman's Speedboat CIGARETTES

**This SOLID GOLD GENT'S WRIST WATCH**

*Solid 9-carat Gold, 15-jewelled lever movement, luminous dial. Shop value £4.*

*OR, Dainty Ladies' Model, oblong shape, same quality, on Moiré Band. Complete with velvet-lined case.*

## TYPICAL SPEEDBOAT GIFTS

| 101 GIFTS TO CHOOSE FROM | Number of Certificates |
|---|---|
| Boot's Full Library Subscription, 3 months ... | 15 |
| do. do. do. 12 do. ... | 33 |
| Pocket Watch, luminous or plain ... ... | 5 |
| Perfumes by Coty, Atkinson and Yardley, | 5 and 10 |
| Real Silk Stockings (fine gauge) ... ... | 5 |
| Synthetic Silk Stockings (fine quality) ... | 9 |
| 'Kriss-Kross' Razor Stropper (guinea model) | 15 |
| **Solid Gold Wrist Watch**, Lady's or Gent's | 40 |
| Nickel-Silver Wristlet Watch, do. do. | 10 |
| Boy's Pocket Knife ... ... ... ... | 2 |
| "Ever-Ready" Safety Razor ... ... ... | 4 |
| Expanding Suit Case (by Revelation) ... ... | 15 |
| "Wyvern" Fountain Pen, 14-ct. Nib ... ... | 5 |
| "Speedboat" Portable Gramophone ... ... | 20 |
| "Piccadilly" 10-in. D/S Records ... 2 for | 4 |

HERE is everything you expect in your Virginia Cigarette, and more. FACTORY FRESHNESS which brings out the pure, clean, Virginia flavour. MILDNESS which comes from ripe tobaccos carefully matured. SMOOTHNESS which provides a *natural* non-throat cigarette even if you are a "chain-smoker."

Any expert will tell you that the full-size, full-weight "Speedboat" cigarettes are remarkable value at 4/10 per 100, quite apart from their valuable Bonus Certificates. EXTRA DISCOUNTS—Note the extra saving made by ordering 500 or 1,000 at a time.

*Actual size of cigarette*

**4'10** Per 100 **23'9** Per 500 **47'3** Per 1,000 **ALL POST FREE**

Cork-tipped or Plain. In cartons of 100, containing 5 packets of 20. Or, in ordinary boxes of 100.

**NOT SOLD BY TOBACCONISTS.**

**OBTAINABLE ONLY DIRECT FROM ROTHMAN'S.**

*Guarantee: Complete satisfaction or your money refunded.*

## BEATS ALL RECORDS FOR GIFT VALUES

Rothman's supply DIRECT-FROM-FACTORY-TO-SMOKER. By thus cutting out all intermediate profits, Rothman's are able to offer you these phenomenal GIFT VALUES; far and away greater than any Gifts ever offered with an equal quantity of any other cigarette. One Bonus Certificate with every 100 "Speedboat."

*The Gifts offered with Rothman's 'Speedboat," and the cigarettes themselves, have been submitted to the Managers of this Journal who have approved the publication of this announcement.*

**FREE CERTIFICATE!**—The Speedboat "Gift Book" illustrates 101 truly unrivalled Gifts, ranging from 2 to 100 Bonus Certificates. Contains one FREE Certificate. See Order Form below.

*"Speedboat" are obtainable only from—*

# Rothman's DIRECT TO Smoker Service

## 5 & 5A, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1.

**and Branches**

5 Pall Mall. 6-8 Old Bond St.
2 Langham Place. 4 Cheapside.
10 High Street Ken. 113 Holborn.
26 Queen Victoria St.

GLASGOW 124 Buchanan Street.

MANCHESTER 68 Deansgate.

LIVERPOOL 34 Lord Street.

BRISTOL 1 Clare Street.

## POST ORDER FORM

**GUARANTEE** Order 100 (or more) of our cigarettes and smoke as many as you find necessary to make a thorough test. If you are not completely satisfied, just return the remainder, when the purchase money will be refunded in full.

*Please tick here if First Order.* M.R.

*To* **ROTHMAN'S LTD, Dept. 52, 5, Pall Mall, S.W.1.**

Please send me (post free) "Speedboat" Cigarettes as below, under the terms of your Guarantee.

| Quantity | Description | Post Free Prices per | 100 | 500 | 1000 | £ | s. | d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| ..... | ★Plain or ★Cork-Tipped | ★In boxes of 100 or ★In Packets of 20 | 4/10 | 23/9 | 47/3 | | | |

★ Please cross out whichever tip or packing is not required. Remittance enclosed for

If you have not already received your copy of Rothman's "Gift Book," containing one FREE Certificate, please tick here ...

Name .....

Address .....

**THE MOST PHENOMENAL GIFT VALUE EVER OFFERED**

Our portrait is of Mrs. E. J. Harris, Church House, Upper Sapey, Nr. Worcester, who writes:—

"Some time ago I suffered great pain from a varicose leg which became badly ulcerated. After trying several ointments and medicines which seemed to do no good I resolved to try Clarke's Blood Mixture, and after having taken one bottle I found great relief. I persevered with Clarke's Blood Mixture and am now glad to say that my leg is completely healed, and I am free from pain."

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE is especially valuable in the treatment of Disorders of:—

**The Blood, Skin, Glands, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Eczema, Sores, Rashes, Abscesses, Ulcers, Ulcerated Legs.**

**Clarke's Blood Mixture**

3/- per bottle. Six times the quantity 12/-

Avoid cheaper substitutes and other blood mixtures said to be "just as good."

*It's in your own hands*

to have the best possible cigarette at the price of a gasper."

**ROLL YOUR OWN THE "A. G." WAY**

You'll get a more enjoyable smoke and save money on every cigarette—but always roll with

**AG CIGARETTE PAPERS**

The BEST the world produces

**WRITE NOW! IT'S FREE!**

See the amazing money saving offers in Watches and Jewellery in H. Samuel's 100-page **FREE BOOK!** Send postcard to the Factory now! Handsome Free Prizes. Any Article S.O.D.

5/6

**H. SAMUEL** Ltd. (Dept. 199), Market St., Manchester.

Write to-day!

**GRAMOPHONES & RECORDS ON EASY TERMS.**

Write for Free Illustrated List (No. M19) of these Gramophones

**OATESBYS LTD.,** LONDON, W.1.


*Can a Cheat*

# SALVE *his* CONSCIENCE *and yet* SAVE *his* SKIN?

*HERE you read some tough problems of real life, and the solutions that "HUMANIST" proposes for them. Each one came from a perplexed man or woman. One day you, too, will be up against a difficulty which you cannot face alone. "HUMANIST" will deal with it through the post. Send a stamped, addressed envelope. For the three most poignant documents published the Editor will pay £2 2s., £1 1s., and 10s. 6d.*

AS confidential secretary to my firm, all private documents pass through my hands. This means that when an examination is held of candidates for positions, I am the first to handle their papers.

Five years ago two men, both well known to me, were applicants for the same job, a desirable and well-paid one.

The younger was keen, well educated, fresh from college and unmarried. The other was a middle-aged widower, with eight children, all under fourteen years of age.

Even with a post bringing in sufficient to pay for adequate help, his prospects would be black enough, but out of a post, with ever-dwindling resources, it was hopeless—this job seemed to be his last chance.

I was very anxious that this man should secure the post he so terribly needed.

The moment, however, that I handled the examination papers, I saw that the widower's case was lost. He was just outshone in sheer, up-to-date brilliance by his younger rival.

So, praying that I might be forgiven for what I did, I locked myself in my room and cunningly altered the examination papers, and so made sure that the older man received the coveted appointment. Any qualms I might have felt vanished when the boy was given a secondary job.

This was five years ago, but almost at once my satisfaction with my manœuvre ceased. So soon as he felt secure, the elder man developed into a bully, who made the lives of those working under him miserable.

He was especially mean to the youngster I had wronged, to whom he took a dislike from the first.

The boy married on the strength of his job, but had a wretched time all along. At last things grew so bad that he bungled his work and was sacked.

Now, day by day, I am forced to see him in the hopeless queue at the employment exchange, and I would give the world to know I had never tampered with those papers. But wishing won't put the clock back, and my problem is how to set things right.

If I tell my employers what I did I shall lose my own job and may even be prosecuted. What would happen to my wife and family I dare not think, nor do I want the older man's family to suffer.

"HUMANIST" says: You must decide for yourself. The right thing is to make a clean breast to the head of your firm.

Ask him to reinstate the boy and to give him the chance he should have got. You must rely on your own past good service and your employer's good nature to prevent your crime being visited on your own wife and family.

## FOUND:

### *a small bundle—of trouble*

MANY years ago, my wife and I discovered a small bundle on the doorstep; it was a baby, and pinned to its dress was a note: "Please take care of me."

The most exhaustive enquiries failed to locate the child's parents, and in the end we decided to adopt the mite, for we had no children of our own.

We gave him a good education and secured for him a start in an office when he left school.

At nineteen, deeming himself a man, he started going about with an extremely fast set. Finding it impossible to keep up with it in the matter of expenditure, he joined the Army.

He hadn't been with the Forces six months before we began to receive most pitiful letters begging us to release him from "such a dog's life." At last we gave in and paid to buy him out. Still he would not work.

Finally, when he did take a job, he went off with a girl, after telling us he had found out from others the secret of his birth and that he would never forgive us for keeping him in the dark.

He has not been near us for twelve months. Please tell us what to do to mend matters?

"HUMANIST" says: You brought him up in a fool's paradise. You have suffered, and he cannot escape suffering; but if he has not enough decency to realise his ingratitude, you can do nothing but try to forget.

When he needs your help, however, you will probably hear from him. Then, if you *must* be kind, be firm too.

## HER PARASITE

### *family*

BY the will of my mother, who died when I was quite a child, I was left a considerable sum of money.

The knowledge of this was kept from me by my father, who thought it best to invest it wisely on my behalf and keep from me the secret of my good fortune until I reached the age of twenty-one.

Meanwhile, he married again, and became father to another daughter, and it was only when he was dead and this girl had reached the age of nineteen that she and her mother became aware of my fortune.

Father's personal affairs were not in a happy condition, nothing being left for his widow when all was settled up; so it seemed only right that I should keep on the house, paying rent, rates and upkeep, rather than turn my stepmother and half-sister adrift.

Unhappily, they have interpreted this as leaving me solely responsible for every expenditure, while they live idly and even indulge in endless gaieties and extravagance.

I have been forced to go out to work, though my half-sister turns up her nose at the thought of such a thing. Neither does anything to earn any money, but they have simply settled down to regard me as family provider.

Lately, I have discovered that when short of ready cash they pledge my credit up and down the town, which I feel has brought matters to a climax.

I am beside myself with worry how best to stop the rot. Should I "kick up a thundering good row" and turn these penniless women into the street, or ought I to marry, as no doubt I could, in order to have a man's help in my difficulty?

"HUMANIST" says: There is no need for heroic measures if you pull yourself together and are firm. As your relatives are as well able to work as you are, see that they do this, leaving them to face the music alone.

It is by foolishly taking the line of least resistance that you have allowed yourself to be imposed upon.

*Jock Rutherford's Football Forecasts*

# SPECIAL SELECTIONS *this week*

## *Matches played on October 12*

**ENGLISH LEAGUE.—Division I.**

ARSENAL v. Derby County.
ASTON VILLA v. Everton.
BLACKBURN R. v. Sheffield U.
LEEDS UNITED v. Bolton W.
LIVERPOOL v. Birmingham.
MANCHESTER U. v. Grimsby.
Middlesbrough v. Huddersfield.
NEWCASTLE v. Burnley.
Portsmouth v. MANCHESTER C.
SHEFFIELD WED. v. Sunderland.
West Ham v. Leicester.

**Division II.**

BLACKPOOL v. Cardiff.
BRADFORD C. v. Bristol City.
BURY v. Barnsley.
CHELSEA v. Bradford.
HULL CITY v. Charlton.
Millwall v. Southampton.
Notts Forest v. WEST BROMWICH A.
OLDHAM v. Tottenham.
Stoke v. Reading.
SWANSEA v. Preston N.E.
Wolves v. NOTTS COUNTY.

**Division III. (South).**

BOURNEMOUTH v. Queen's Park Rangers.
BRENTFORD v. Coventry.
BRIGHTON AND H. v. Newport.
BRISTOL ROVERS v. Watford.
CLAPTON ORIENT v. Walsall.
EXETER v. Crystal Palace.
Luton v. Fulham.
NORTHAMPTON v. Gillingham.
PLYMOUTH A. v. Merthyr Town.
SOUTHEND v. Norwich.
SWINDON v. Torquay.

**Division III. (North).**

CARLISLE v. Wrexham.
CREWE A. v. New Brighton.
HALIFAX v. Hartlepools.
LINCOLN v. Chesterfield.
NELSON v. Barrow.
ROCHDALE v. Accrington.
Rotherham v. Darlington.
Southport v. PORT VALE.
TRANMERE v. Doncaster.
WIGAN v. South Shields.
York City v. STOCKPORT COUNTY.

**SCOTTISH LEAGUE.—Division I.**

ABERDEEN v. Ayr United.
CLYDE v. Morton.
Cowdenbeath v. Motherwell.
FALKIRK v. Hearts.
HAMILTON v. Dundee.
HIBERNIANS v. Partick Thistle.
KILMARNOCK v. St. Johnstone.
ST. MIRREN v. Airdrieonians.
RANGERS v. Celtic.

**Division II.**

ALBION ROVERS v. Brechin City.
ALLOA v. Leith A.
ARMADALE v. Arbroath.
CLYDEBANK v. Stenhousemuir.
EAST FIFE v. Bo'ness.
FORFAR A. v. East Stirling.
MONTROSE v. King's Park.
QUEEN OF THE SOUTH v. Dumbarton.
St. Bernards v. RAITH ROVERS.
THIRD LANARK v. Dunfermline.

*Capital letters indicate team forecast to win. No distinction is made where a draw is expected.*

## MY SPECIAL WINNING SELECTIONS

**SIX HOME WINNERS.**—Sheffield Wed.; Bury; Northampton; Plymouth A.; Aberdeen; Kilmarnock.

**FOUR DRAWS.** Middlesbrough v. Huddersfield; West Ham v. Leicester; Millwall v. Southampton; Stoke v. Reading.

**FOUR AWAY WINNERS.**—Manchester C.; West Bromwich A.; Port Vale; Stockport C.

ll 'sixpenny' cigarettes are good
—but the 'Plus Two' man gets 2 more!

'Plus Two'

12 for 6d

6 for 3d

As big and as good as any 10 for 6d. cigarettes

PEPS

BRAND PASTILLES

for COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT

PEPS brand pastilles bring a valuable breathe-able medicine in direct contact with throat, bronchials and lungs. Each pastille until required, has to be kept well wrapped in silver paper so as to preserve the volatile oils present.

Dissolving a Peps on the tongue releases these oils as pleasant fumes which then mix with the breath and heal the throat and breathing passages. Most soothing in throat troubles and effective for clearing the air-tubes. Always have a few of these silver-jacketed Peps on you.

1/3 (36 Pastilles) and 2/- (100) per Box all Chemists.

Contains White Pine Capsicum Cubebs Coltsfoot Liquorice Tolu Aniseed Peppermint, Eucalyptus

PEPS is the registered trademark of C. E. Fulford Ltd. No proprietary right is claimed for the method of manufacture or the formula.

"A Pine Forest In Every Home"

NERVE SUFFERER
Frightened.
Sleepless.
Lost hope, etc.

To-day a Strong and Healthy Woman.

SAVED BY PHOSFERINE

"IN June, 1925, I became very ill. My nerves were wrecked, I had no appetite, could not sleep, had no energy whatever, and had severe attacks of dizziness two or three times a day, which made me feel very ill, weak and frightened. At one time I thought I could never possibly get better, but my sisters advised me to try Phosferine. I purchased a 3/- bottle, and, to my astonishment, the second day I began to improve in every way, and I have never had one attack of dizziness since. When I had taken four 3/- bottles I was completely cured, and I am to-day a very strong and healthy woman. I average eight to nine hours healthy, natural sleep at nights, and wake in the mornings feeling bright and 'bread and butter' hungry. I have now a splendid appetite and eat three good meals every day, and enjoy them, too. My nerves are wonderfully strong again and I am able to go for long walks and face any traffic now, without the slightest fear, and can run to catch a bus. My age is 42, and I am now prepared to face the most critical period of a woman's life, from 45 to 50 years, without any fear or dread, a time I have dreaded to face after seeing so much suffering. It is not fair to you gentlemen, who have done, are doing, and will do, so much for the public, not to hear more about the wonderful cures you are responsible for. Look at the pounds you have saved me. We all ought to show our appreciation very much more than we do."

(Mrs. M. Baines The Cottage, Riverside, Knaresborough.)

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS FOR

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Influenza | Neuralgia | Lassitude | Nerve Shock |
| Debility | Maternity Weakness | Neuritis | Malaria |
| Indigestion | Weak Digestion | Faintness | Rheumatism |
| Sleeplessness | Mental Exhaustion | Brain Fag | Headache |
| Exhaustion | Loss of Appetite | Anæmia | Sciatica |

The 3/- is nearly four times the 1/3 size, you save almost 2/-.

From Chemists. Tablets and Liquid.

Also buy PHOSFERINE HEALTH SALT—the Tonic Fruit Saline—it *tones* as it cleanses! Advert

No need to diet for Indigestion

Do you shun certain foods—often those you like best—for fear of indigestion following? With the help of Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges digestion is so greatly improved that strict dieting is unnecessary. These wonderful Lozenges allow the natural digestive ferments to act, and so provide a valuable corrective to all forms of indigestion. Mr. W. R - - writes, "Since taking them, I am able to take my food without any discomfort." Mr. S. P - - writes, ". . . they have quite cured me and I am able to take all food quite well now." Another testimonial says, "I can now eat things I dared not touch before." Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are made by Savory & Moore; they are quite harmless, contain no drugs, and are used and prescribed by medical men. Send for free sample and know what it is to be able to eat well without risk of indigestion.

Dr Jenner's ABSORBENT LOZENGES

Of All Chemists

FREE SAMPLE of Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges will be sent on receipt of 1½d. stamp (for postage) addressed to Dept. "A," Savory & Moore Ltd., Chemists to the King, 143a, New Bond St., W.1.

Boxes 1/3, 3/- & 5/-

J.B.

RESULT
OF
"Advertisement" Competition
in "JOHN BULL"
ANNUAL SUMMER NUMBER

NAMES OF PRIZEWINNERS:

Mr. C. H. New, Norwich.
Mr. W. Elte, Carlisle.
Mr. F. Armfield, Blackburn.
Mr. G. Thorne, Brighton.
Mr. G. Whittam, Kettering.
Mr. D. Rose, London, N.17.
Mr. T. W. Powell, Mountain Ash.
Mr. A. Broadbent, Loughborough.
Mr. J. Haswell, Leeds.
Mr. E. A. Clayton, Manchester.
Mr. W. H. Tindall, Talywain.
Mrs. V. Howie, Shrewsbury.

PHILIP EMANUEL,
Advertisement Director,
ODHAMS PRESS LTD.,
57, 58 & 59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Direct from Factory

For Cash or Easy Terms

10 Days' Free Trial

2/6 NOW

You can obtain a Mead Mahogany Cabinet Gramophone; Table Grand; Hornless or exterior horn instrument direct from factory for only 2/6 Deposit. Nothing more to pay for a month. Carriage Paid anywhere in Great Britain. 12 models to select from. Portable Gramophones from 25/- Cash. Write to-day for free illustrated list.

Dept. G 100)
Birmingham.

"DUGGIE NEVER OWES"

**Douglas Stuart** LTD.

CES. AND CAMBS.

UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS
NO WAY BARRED

* * *

DAILY LETTER BUSINESS AT S.P.
or at official
RACECOURSE TOTALISATOR ODDS
to Win and Place, or Places only.

FOOTBALL

Six Leagues. Nothing Barred.

Most Liberal Odds Combined with Security

*Send for Lists.*

*Write To-day*
*Don't Delay.*

Dept. 5,
DRURY ST.,
GLASGOW.

*Safety First!*

20/- IN THE POUND ALWAYS

"—Safe as the Bank"—JOHN BULL 24 March 1923

BET WITH THE BIG TWO

Letter Commissions accepted from 1/- up to any amount, and if forwarded in accordance with our Rules,

"YOU ARE ON"

DAVID COPE
& ALFRED H. MAURICE
(Dept. J.B.),
227, BATH ST., GLASGOW.

*DAILY SETTLEMENTS—*
*WINNINGS BY RETURN.*
ALL POSTAGE PAID.

CES. & CAMBS.
Send for price list, every horse quoted.

FOOTBALL
TEN LISTS.
6 Leagues, 5 Leagues, 4 Leagues, etc.
NOTHING BARRED
IN ANY LEAGUE OR ON ANY LIST.

Send for the CHALLENGER CREDIT COUPON for fairest odds combined with ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

## Our Let'er Parliament

THE problems of the British Empire are enormous—far more difficult and serious than those of the United States—but they are superficial compared with the community of interest beneath.

Is our trade rivalry always to be narrow-minded, cut-throat competition, each nation trying to inflame the feelings of its nationals?

Surely the time has arrived when we can dispense with time-worn shibboleths, and prove by our actions that we believe there is plenty of trade for both countries, just as the merchants of Canada and Australia compete with those of the Motherland without engendering bitterness.—*W. M. Malcolm, Liverpool.*

### *Finance Criminals*

When you have your heart-to-heart talk with Mr. MacDonald on disarmament, get to the root of the evil by dealing with that power behind Governments, international financiers.

If you do not take that subject into consideration you will not get far in securing unity of nations for world peace.—*Sydney Nicholls, Croydon.*

### *Less Humbug*

That America's colossal wealth has been acquired at the expense of a poverty-stricken Europe, and to allow that fact to temper its treatment of debtor nations with more humaneness.

# *What We'd Tell* MR. HOOVER

That spectacular pronouncements on "outlawry of war" are pure humbug unless followed by equally dramatic action in drastic limitation of armaments.

That to endeavour to dictate European policy from outside, without taking inside responsibilities, is unsporting, and may end in causing America to stink in the nostrils of all decent-minded Europeans.—*R. G., Hindley.*

### *We Back You*

Millions of British women, many of whom lost husbands and sons alongside American boys, look to you to use your best efforts to create an era of universal peace between our two nations.

Be assured that in any steps you take to limit armaments, or, better still, abolish them, the women of Britain and the women of the world will stand by you. Good luck to you and Ramsay MacDonald.—*M., Teignmouth.*

### *Shear Shearer*

First and foremost, Mr. President, get out your shears and shear—well and truly—all persons of the type of Shearer—the self-styled "Naval expert," the propagandist of your armament firms, the Judases of the world's peace.

Then proceed with your disarmament schemes by all means, but first of all disarm the suspicion your Shylock methods have created here in acting as if our political leaders are "mugs." Remember, we have more than one Snowden.—*E. E., Penygraig.*

### *Disarm the Dollar*

Disarmament should enter a larger field. Its next stage should be a little disarming of the power of the dollar, power for which was bought with flesh and blood we all so sadly miss.

Your States are "studded" with the world's "stock," bonded into that supreme experience "united state," and we outside anticipate—yes, expect—your human considerations to make a little less burdensome the industrial battlefields of the world, especially Britain, whose very existence is crippled by its honesty to your demands.—*A. W. H., Pontypridd.*

### *Join that League*

It is absolutely necessary that the United States should, in order to show their good will to all nations, become fully represented on the League of Nations.

It is still a painful memory that they were one of the main instigators that the League should be formed, and they then left others to carry out the work.

If you do not so advise, you can only blame yourself for your country being called the nation which advises and suggests subjects to others that it has no intention of carrying out.—*S. R. F., Newcastle.*

### *Smash Tariffs*

You know, of course, that econo[mic] barriers are almost as much a men[ace] to world peace as is the manufacture [of] big guns and big navies.

So what about initiating a movem[ent] for the reduction (or preferably [the] abolition) of tariff barriers between [the] nations?

Here's a slogan for you: "Hoov[er] Heave for Harmony—Tariff Walls [to] Topple!"—*Wm. H. Cowan, Edinburgh.*

### *Tell Us Why*

Tell us candidly the reason of t[he] high standard of American worki[ng] men, and how they gained their succ[ess].

Is it the "all-dry" or superior wo[rk]manship that is the apex of Americ[an] craftsmanship?

The English working man is flounde[r]ing whilst Americans are swimmi[ng]. Our leaders are fully aware of t[he] dilemma, but they cannot find [a] remedy—only a stop-gap.

Tell Ramsay how to do it.—*Pe[r]plexed, Nunhead, S.E.*

### *"All-in" Tonic*

You are the virtual king of a gr[eat] cosmopolitan people that includes [a] goodly blend of our own race.

Despite its slight tang of hum[an] bitterness—which must, unfortunat[ely] remain ineradicable—I must say I l[ike] your cocktail, because it contains [the] ingredients of democracy, univer[sal] brotherhood and material prosperity.

Can't you, Ramsay, and all the ot[her] big guys get together and produ[ce] something to tickle the palate of [the] jolly old earth? Something worthy [of] the name, "The United States of [the] World."

The common peoples around th[is] little globe need a tonic.—*Cam[eron] Angus.*

* * *

### *"Over There"*

We must hear less about God's [own] country in the future before we [can] hope to see the establishment of a n[ew] God's own world.—*W. S. Smith, Edi[n]burgh.*

What about that debt-settlement? [If] war is hell, why charge interest on [the] price of admission?—*D. E., Rhondda.*

The average Englishman connects [the] name "Hoover" with some wonder[ful] apparatus for speedily clearing [up] dust and cobwebs.—*R. G. Richa[rd]son, Surrey.*

If you are still keen on disarmam[ent] start by relieving some of those ex[-]gunmen of their automatics.—*W., London, E.*

The ugly Statue of Liberty should [be] holding three brass balls in its hand.—*C. W., Durham.*

We hope that while Mr. Ramsay M[ac]Donald is in the States he will [make] an agreement whereby America agr[ees] to accept a certain amount of Brit[ish] goods in part payment of our war debt.—*A. M., London, S.E.*

*Race with "Silver Ring"*

# *Have faith in* CLEAR CASH

DURING the past week most of my correspondents have asked me to place the first five in the Cesarewitch.

I aim to please, but find the nap-hand would be a rib-tickler for King Solomon. However, I send out a little group from which the all-important horses may spring.

My group consists of Brown Jack, Arctic Star, Covenden, First Flight, Alacrity, Clear Cash, Nepeta, Show Girl and Libertine II.

Clear Cash and Nepeta were my early fancies. I am afraid Nepeta's penalty, in conjunction with her running at Newbury, puts her out of court, but I still have faith in Clear Cash, in spite of his recent defeats in Scotland.

He was unsuited to the Edinburgh track and overweighted at Ayr.

Sir John Grey's colt is essentially a long-distance performer. His good fourth, after bad luck in running, in the Ascot Stakes and his Goodwood Cup victory point to this fact. He is nicely treated with 7 st. 6 lb.

I suggest Arctic Star as the greatest danger. For months past it has been obvious that last year's winner is out to break records, and, simply and solely on account of his great staying powers, he may do so.

Covenden is quite likely to prove the best of the remainder of my group, and I leave the minor place to Major Phillips' four-year-old.

A nice prize—the Duke of York Handicap—at Kempton Park this week-end will most likely be won by Yosemite.

The code selections are still in great form. Following Bucks Hussine, Wire-Work and The Factor, Golden King won at Windsor, and Boscastle and Sandino brought off a double at Birmingham.

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE

The code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, October 10, to Wednesday, October 16.

Q R N T U A 3 O E F J D G Y 5
H L Z S 9 I K 2 W V M X P C B

In place of the Code letters printed in the *Sporting Life*, read the one above or below, as the case may be.

ZWGWBI would read NEPETA.

"SILVER RING."

## My Grouse about the Films

ORIGINAL letters upon the above subject not exceeding 100 words, are invited, as also are letters on any topic about which you feel strongly. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. Mark envelope "Letter Parliament." Letters must reach us by first post on Tuesday, October 16

# MOTHERS LET YOUR DAUGHTERS

## TRY THIS NEW COMPLEXION RECIPE

**Thousands of women have found well-to-do husbands in the past year by reason of the simple secret explained below**

## £1,000 GUARANTEE

9 out of 100 women, and thousands of girls have under-nourished skins. Crème Tokalon Skinfood, Rose Colour (made in Paris), is guaranteed under a forfeit of £1,000 to contain specially prepared food elements which eminent physicians say can be absorbed by the skin and will thereby supply the nourishment to living cells and tissues—food elements which your skin needs to get rid of wrinkles, signs of age, sallow, faded, complexions, and help build up shrunken tissues. There is nothing which appeals to a man like a soft, velvet-like skin and a rosy youthful complexion. Fifty thousand women owe their marriages to rich men in the past year principally to their beauty. Just try increasing your own beauty by this new method of skin nourishment. See how much younger you will look! How much more you will appeal to your admirers! Crème Tokalon, Rose Skinfood, is a Parisian product which has obtained tremendous popularity among French women. This remarkable discovery is now offered to British women. Always use the Rose Colour Skinfood before retiring and the White Skinfood (non-greasy) in the morning. The White Skinfood is a perfect Vanishing Cream which makes face powder extremely adherent and invisible. Successful results guaranteed in every case or your money refunded. Crème Tokalon Skinfoods:—Rose Colour for night use, 1/3; White (Vanishing, non-greasy), 1/-. Ask for them by the full name.

**Special Trial.**—Deluxe sample outfit of Poudre Tokalon in popular shades and Crème Tokalon Skinfoods for both day and night use sent on receipt of 3d. in stamps (to cover postage, packing, etc.). Tokalon, Ltd. (Dept. 570 D), 152, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

# WORLD'S FINEST VALUE

## Graves 'Vulcan' 2-Valve Wireless Set is the World's greatest achievement in Wireless Value & Efficiency

## LATEST DEVELOPMENT IN WIRELESS SCIENCE.

**Even if you are only a beginner, this magnificent installation enables you to start where others leave off; or if you are an experienced wireless operator this superb set will give you a thrill of interest which you have never had before and a sense of power and command over the mysterious forces of the ether which will positively astonish and fascinate you.**

**DO NOT LET THE LOW BARGAIN PRICE £7:17:6 MISLEAD** you into thinking that this is a cheap production; on the contrary, every component, both seen and unseen, is of first-rate quality, and the whole production is worth many pounds more than it is priced at. The Graves principle of business stands for Highest Quality, Lowest possible Price, Easiest Terms, and Immense Sales.

**10/6 NOW**

**TERMS:** Our Inclusive Bargain Price is for deferred payments. Send 10/6 now, and complete purchase in 14 Monthly Payments of 10/6 if you are entirely satisfied after trying the Outfit in your own home. Money back if disappointed.

**BRIEF SPECIFICATION.**—The Cabinet is of polished figured Oak, beautifully finished with hinged lid so that all internal parts (including valves) can be easily got at if necessary. Dull Emitter Detector & Power Valves of proved efficiency, with anti-microphonic valve holders; latest type H.T. Battery; efficient 2 volt Accumulator, and complete Aerial Outfit. The Tuning Dials are of exceptional capacity and are accurately marked in minute divisions. **THE LOUD SPEAKER** is of exclusive design Cone Type, with metal shield at the back. It is specially constructed to co-operate with the Set, and is a highly superior production both as regards appearance & results. It is of graceful proportions in Oak (as illustrated) to match the Cabinet.

**ANOTHER BARGAIN**

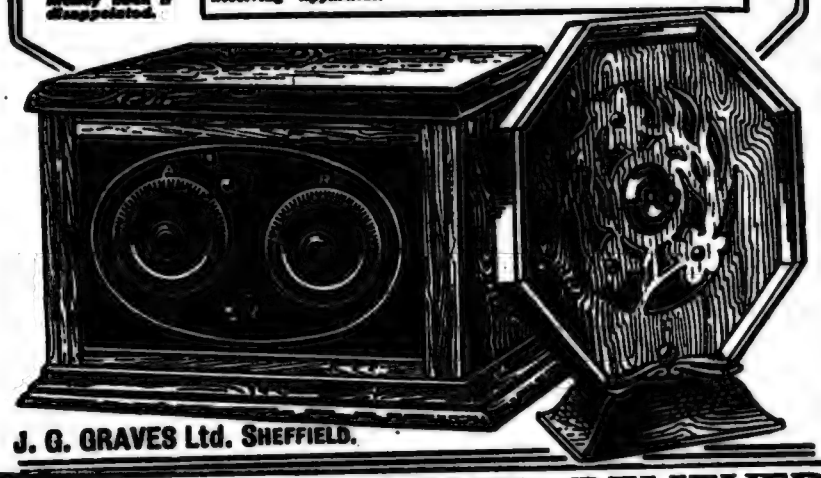
**THE GRAVES SCREENED GRID 3-VALVE SET**

Complete in every particular. Wonderful range & amazingly good reception. Exclusive Oak Cabinet & Cabinet Loud Speaker, and all components of the highest quality. Carriage Paid **£12:15**

**TERMS: 15/- with Order, and 15/- Monthly.**

**WRITE FOR BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE**

Fullest Particulars and detailed specifications; also the newest types of dependable Portable Sets, and all varieties of high-class Receiving Apparatus.



**J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.**

# BLANFORD'S

## ASTOUNDING OFFER!

## LADIES' WINTER COATS

For **2/-** DOWN

This is the finest Coat that can be offered at the price. It is a boast which we are prepared to prove to you. Send for it, and you will wonder how it can be sold for 49/6.

Extra heavy Wool Face-Cloth, guaranteed not to spot in the rain. Fashioned panels, with slightly flared skirt, lined throughout in best quality Silkateen. Extra large Mole or Beaver Coney Collar and extra deep gauntlet Fur Cuffs. Well man-tailored and made in our own workrooms, cut on West End Style. Every Coat a perfect model, in Navy Black, Lido, Brown and Walnut.

Don't write for patterns, but send for Coat. You will be delighted. Money returned if not satisfied with bargain.

Give us your bust measure, length and colour required, and full postal address. O.S. and X.O.S., 48in. & 50in. 5/6 extra.

Send 2/- (no further payment required until you have had the Coat one month) and agree to pay 5/- per month. Special terms arranged for customers who already have an account with us.

Price **49/6**

*Hundreds of letters received from satisfied customers. Many write to say they had no idea they could get such good value for credit.*

"Big Value Blanford"

**John Blanford** Dept. J.B.C.

**118-129, Bunhill Row, London, E.C.1**

# THE BIG VALUE IN TOFFEE IS SHARP'S

# 10 YEARS' AGONY RELIEVED

# ★ RHEUMATISM ★

## SPEEDILY CONQUERED.

*London, S.E.1.*

*Dear Sirs,*

*I have had rheumatism in my feet for 10 years, being the after effects of those wet and muddy days which thousands like myself experienced in France.*

*I have tried all so-called cures which have failed to give me relief. I was having a conversation with a gentleman who advised me to try Urace as they had done him good, and I am glad to say the same myself now.*

*I hope all ex-Service men and others will take my advice and give Urace a trial if they are sufferers.*

*Yours truly,*

*Mr. Roberts (late R.F.A. Gunner).*

The cause of Rheumatism and kindred complaints lies in the blood, and you cannot coax it out through the skin with plasters or belts. You cannot tease it out with oils or embrocations, or burn it out with impregnated wadding, or wash it out with medicated waters—YOU MUST DISSOLVE AND DRIVE THE URIC ACID—which causes *Rheumatism*—OUT OF THE BLOOD. URACE does dissolve and drive Uric Acid from the system. It purifies the blood of all impurities, and makes relief certain. NO other remedy can do this. That is why URACE has succeeded when scores of so-called cure-alls, spas, appliances, belts, and treatments have failed.

**1/3, 3/- & 5/-** Per Box From Boots, Timothy White Co., Taylor's & all Chemists and Stores, or direct from the URACE Laboratories, 82, St. Thomas St., London, S.E.1.

**URACE TABLETS**

for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Gout, Cramp, Influenza, Backache, Nerve Pains, Kidney Troubles, Sciatica, etc., etc.

# PARENTHOOD:

## DESIGN OR ACCIDENT?

**A Manual of Birth Control**
**By MICHAEL FIELDING**

*Preface by* **H. G. WELLS** *Five Diagrams*

"When the adult citizen has gone through these pages he or she will have all the mastery of his or her sexual self that knowledge can give."
*From H. G. Wells' preface.*

Paper 1s. Postage 1d. in 1s. Cloth 2s. 6d.

**NOEL DOUGLAS, Dept. J.B.44,**
**38, Great Ormond Street, London, W.C.1.**

*AMAZING OFFER!*

# this SUIT

Made to measure and entirely to your own satisfaction on Easy Terms. Cut on West End style, about the best workmanship. Tailor-made suits are better suits, not so costly. Ready-made or factory made. Why waste time on clothes that shames the wearer when you can enjoy the pride of wearing a tailor-made suit for 50/- Easy Terms? Patterns, fashion plates and self-measurement form sent free if you cannot call.

**50/- EASY TERMS**

**BATESBYS, Ltd.**

**Dept. T19, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1.**

# COLD COMING ON?

Use "Nostroline." It stops a Cold as soon as it begins. Clears your head, removes congestion of nose and throat, enables you to breathe freely at once. Ends unsightly inflammation of nose. Best remedy for Catarrh. Price 1/3 at all chemists.

**YOUR NOSE NEEDS "NOSTROLINE"**

# A HIGH GRADE Gramophone & ANY NUMBER of RECORDS

**Sent to you for 19 WEEKLY**

**TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO,** my advertisement first appeared in "John Bull." To celebrate the occasion I shall give a handsomely bound **RECORD ALBUM** and a nice selection of **RECORDS FREE OF CHARGE** to every reader who orders a Gramophone, which I send on 14 Days' Approval, Carriage Paid.

Write now for a free copy of my catalogue and you will be surprised at my easy terms and attractive offers.

**WRITE TO-DAY FOR LISTS**

**Edgar O'Brien Ltd**
**THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER, DEPT. 34 COVENTRY.**

# PLUVEX ROOF FELT

Best for all small buildings: sheds, huts, carry to far. No tearing, no trouble. Unequalled for quality. In rolls of 10 sq. yds. at 8/6. Heavy grade 9/-. Every roll guaranteed. Used under lino on concrete prevents rot.

**LASTS LONGEST!** "By Appointment" Everywhere

# You can *do it on your HEAD!*

THIS week there is another £500 waiting to be won by simple Crossword Skill. A JOHN BULL Crossword Puzzle is not a bit difficult to solve. No mental gymnastics are necessary. Just turn over in your mind the clues and you'll see how easy it really is. Whatever your position, you have as good an opportunity as anybody of winning this handsome cash prize, for no one may submit more than two solutions on the forms provided. The sum of £500 would set you nicely on your feet, wouldn't it—so get to work at once!

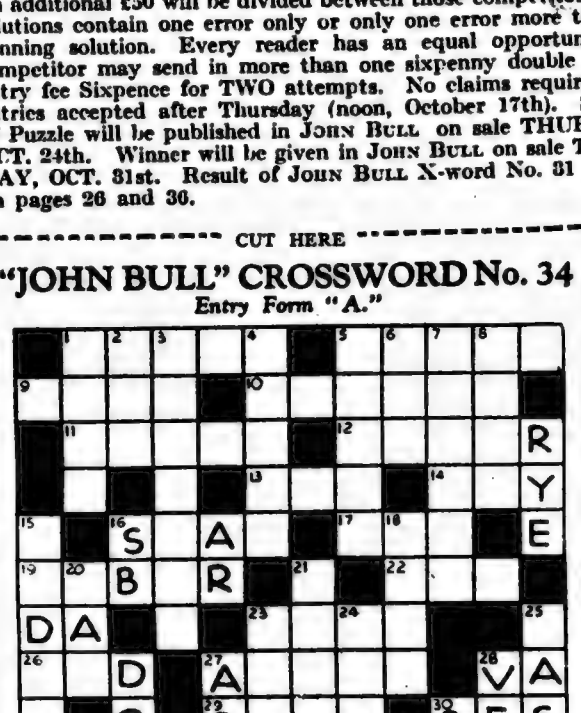
## Closing Date, Thursday (noon), October 17th.

"JOHN BULL" will pay £500 for a correct solution on one Form of JOHN BULL Crossword No. 34 appearing below. Failing a correct solution, the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £50 will be divided between those competitors whose solutions contain one error only or only one error more than the winning solution. Every reader has an equal opportunity—no competitor may send in more than one sixpenny double entry—entry fee Sixpence for TWO attempts. No claims required. No entries accepted after Thursday (noon, October 17th). Solution of Puzzle will be published in JOHN BULL on sale THURSDAY, OCT. 24th. Winner will be given in JOHN BULL on sale THURSDAY, OCT. 31st. Result of JOHN BULL X-word No. 31 appears on pages 26 and 30.

CUT HERE

## "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 34

*Entry Form "A."*



34 JB.

*Do not separate these forms.*

*Entry Form "B."*

34 JB.

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto and enclose 6d. P.O. No.....

**These Entry Forms must not be separated, and a postal order for SIXPENCE must be enclosed to cover either ONE OR BOTH entries.**

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

**Closing Date Thursday (noon) October 17th.**

CUT HERE

N.B.—Cut the above Form out complete.

CUT HERE

## JOHN BULL'S £500 Must be won X-Word

*An Extra £50 for runners-up.*

**CLUES ACROSS.—1. Light beer. 5. Causes mad actions. 9. To sully. 10. Escaped. 11. To rise up. 12. Drunkard. 13. Stain. 14. Dried grass. 16. Remain. 17. Cereal. 19. Light brown colour. 22. To possess. 23. Lie in the sunshine. 26. Terminus. 27. Similar. 29. Mischief. 33. True facts. 34. A ditch. 35. Convulsive motion of facial muscles. 36. Fish spawn. 37. Incline.**
**CLUES DOWN.—1. Weighs us down. 2. Melody. 3. To sparkle. 4. Abounding with reeds. 5. Parent. 6. Fuss. 7. Male relative. 8. Notion. 15. Washed out. 18. A bond. 20. Adult male. 21. Cause of tears. 23. A gust. 24. Drawing. 25. Assaulted. 28. To prohibit. 30. Way to dispose of litter. 31. Crib. 32. Two over eight.**

**Chambers's 20th Century Dictionary and Nuttall's Dictionary (latest edition) were used in compiling this puzzle.**

### *Read these Rules and Conditions carefully:*

1. Fill in puzzle in the next column **IN ORDINARY INK**, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, sign your name and write your address in BLOCK CAPITALS. Cut out coupon, place it with a Postal Order value sixpence in an envelope bearing a 1½d. stamp and post to: **"John Bull," Crosswords (No. 34), 37, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.),** so as to reach us not later than noon on Thursday, October 17th.

Entry **MUST** be sent by post.

2. Postal Orders must be made payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and crossed —/& Co. /, and the date of sending the order, complete with the name and address of competitor, must be written on the back. The number of the Postal Order must be written in the space provided in the Entry Form. Stamps cannot in any circumstances be accepted.

3. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for any Coupon lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery and no correspondence will be entered into.

4. In the event of a tie the £500 prize will be divided between those competitors whose coupons are correct or contain fewest errors, but no competitor shall receive more than one share. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which incorrectly answer the clues given.

5. Mutilated or altered Entry Forms will be disqualified. Solutions must be complete and filled in on Entry Forms provided.

**6. No competitor may send in more than the two solutions "A" and "B" provided for on the Entry Forms.**

7. The correct solution of the puzzle is known only to the Editor and will be kept under seal until all entries have been received.

8. The result of this competition will be published in the issue of JOHN BULL on sale **Thursday, October 31st.** Any competitor who claims to have sent in a solution which is identical with the published solution or contains as few errors as the competitor announced as the £500 prize-winner may have a scrutiny by demanding the same by or before first post **Tuesday, November 5th,** after which date the prize money will be dispatched and no claims will be considered.

9. If such demand is found to be correct, the result will be amended accordingly, and any competitor demanding a scrutiny must accept as final the result of such scrutiny as certified by the Editor.

10. Every request for a scrutiny must be made by Registered Letter only and must be accompanied by a remittance of £5, which will be returned to the competitor if his claim proves valid.

Requests for scrutiny must be addressed to:—**The Competition Editor, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.**

Envelopes should be marked "Scrutiny" in top left-hand corner. All applications must be accompanied by a copy of Entry Forms and number of Postal Order. No claims for scrutiny can be entertained in connection with the additional award of £50 cash, the winners of which will be finally decided according to the result of our careful searches of all entries.

11. Entries for this competition must not be enclosed with "Bullets" entries or other correspondence addressed to JOHN BULL.

12. The Editor's decision is final and legally binding in all matters relating to this competition, and acceptance of this condition is an express condition of entry.

13. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not allowed to compete.

14. Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

## Solution of "John Bull" X-Word No. 32.

32 J.B

**Result will be published next week.**

The Solution of "John Bull" X-word No. 32 is given herewith as a matter of interest to our X-word competitors. We wish to emphasise that no claims are required for this X-word as all entries are being carefully examined by our staff.

## A Million CUPS of COFFEE, Please

IN spite of many crushing blows since he came out of the Army, Mr. Francis feels that he has the power to make money, given a fair chance. One of his ambitions is to start a coffee-stall on some site where the L.C.C. is erecting a new estate.

"But you can do nothing," he says wearily, "unless you have the capital. And you never get any further and lose heart when you spend your life in and out of temporary jobs. You don't know what to do with yourself when you are out of work and it gets on your nerves."

*"....it gets on your nerves"*

With a capital of £3, Mr. Francis in three months worked up a window-cleaning round, but he caught pneumonia, and was on the danger-list in hospital. His recovery was slow, and he lost his customers.

To take his wife and children out of the crowded, unhealthy district in which they have lived for over five years in a small, top room, with no water laid on, is another driving ambition.

Mr. Francis is a man who inspires confidence. One feels that his boast to make good is not an idle one, and the "Greatest of These . . ." Fund would rejoice to see him dispensing cups of steaming coffee from a prosperous coffee-stall.

If our "over the million" readers would each send the wherewithal for one cup, there would be no difficulty in granting this man his heart's desire.

## "The Greatest of These—"

*Registered under the War Charities Act as the John Bull War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to* THE HON. SECRETARY, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

A. W. (Chelsea), 1s.; A. Hearl (Soberton), 1s. 1½d.; Grateful Heart (Dundee), 2s.; Robert Hughes (Marple Bridge), 10s.; Grateful Reader, £1; A Happy Wife and Mother, £1; J. C. Leather (Northwich), 2s.; A Cup of Cold Water (Burnley), 1s.; M. D. W., 10s.; Anon. (Reading), 2s. 6d.; M. Ashworth (Leicester), 1s.; Mrs. E. Mann (Hastings), 2s.; In Sympathy (Cheshire), 2s. 6d.; L. S. (Nottingham), 2s.; Joseph Wood (Sheffield), 6d.; Emily, Linda, 1s. 6d.; Thankful, 5s.; A. Irvine, A. Scott Evans (Cardiff), 10s.; Mrs. A. Clarke, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Petrie (Perth), 5s.; F. E. McCrorie, 1s.; Pi, 2s. 6d.; Jas. Rowe, 10s.; J. E. S. (Forest Gate), 1s. 6d.; A. W. Thompson, 5s.; Grateful, 6d.; A. W., A. Edwards, 1s.; Warrington, 6d.; Pipes, 2s. 1d.; Happy Holiday (Oldham), 2s. 6d.; Anon. (Fulham), 10s.; Six Months, 5s.; T. (Bolton), 1s.; Donald Tait, 2s. 6d.; Anon., 5s. 6d.; Anon (Bristol), 15s.; Renie Ellen, 2s.; JOHN BULL Reader, 2s. 6d.; Lillie (age 10), 1s.; Nicotine, £1 1s.; Hair-cuts, R.W.A.F.F., £1; Jack Tar's Mother, 10s.; Inasmuch, S.W.D.N.), 4s. 6d.; Overtime, 3s. 5d.; J. K. A., 2s.; W. Gage (Dulverton), 2s. 6d.; L. P., 2s. 6d.; Noin, 4½d.; Lily, 1s.; Scottie, 3s. 6d.; John Wright (Heanor), £1; Mrs. A. McGarva, 1s.; Mrs. E. K. Orlando, 1s.; Cheetham (Wrexham), 5s.; A Mother, Three, 1s. 6d.; Anon. (Manchester), 2s. 6d.; Hopeful, 1s.; "Grateful Heart," 2s.; Anon. (Bournemouth), 1s.; Not So Much (Horwich), 1s. 6d.; J. R. B. (Boyn), 5s.; "Jumper," Joshua," 2s.; J. S. Leath (Northwich), 2s.; Anon. (Reading), 2s. 6d.; Anon. (Glasgow), 1s.; Bull's Eye (Edinburgh), £10; Mrs. M. Price Bramble, 2s.; A. Delement, 5s.; W. J. Sole, 3s. 6d., 1s.; A. H. Stafford, 5s.; W. J. Sole, 3s. 6d., M. J. Bagshawe, 10s.; Mrs. F. E. Gore (Birmingham); 2s. 6d.; Anon. (Chatham), 4s.; Anon., M. Harris (Liphook), 2s. 6d.; "Very Grateful" (St. Helens), 6d.; Anon. (Salisbury), 1s., M. S., 1s.; Anon. (Amesbury), 2s. 6d.; "One of the Crowd," £5; Thankful, 1s.; Anon. (Reading), 6d.; A. K. (Ashton-under-Lyne), 10s., M. B. (Bedford), 1s. 6d.; Mrs. A. Heslop (Chelsea), 1s.; A Lover of Children (Baldock), 5s.; "Cribbage Losers," 10s.; T. W. (Bolton), 1s.; O. S. W. (Hednesford), 2s. 6d.; D.C.M., Ninth, 7d.; M. L. (North Lambeth), 5s.; Rose, 4½d.; The 9th, 3d.; J. E. S. (Forest Gate), 1s. 6d.; A Little Help from Hanley, 6d.; F. Allen (Ottawa), 2s. 6d.; Anon. (Woolwich), 2s. 6d.; Marmaduke (Haywards Heath), 6d.; J. Collier (Clapton), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. F. Green (Bromley), 9d.; M. P., £1 10s.; Bachelor Duration, 5s.

Parcels of clothing are gratefully acknowledged from Mrs. A. L. Middleditch (Longcenter), Miss L. Chappel (Huddersfield).

*Many acknowledgments unavoidably held*

## Write to "John Bull" about it!

# The Editor Replies

**THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.**

S. N. (Missenden).—"Engineering kes a strong appeal to women." Engineering what?

P. B. (Swindon).—"I believe in throwg myself into my work." Then don't digging a well.

H. K. (Ryde).—"I took up law after was married." Did your wife lay it wn?

R. K. (Mumbles).—"London disappointed me. Where, I ask, is the capital England to-day?" Mostly in America.

TENOR (Leeds).—"How can people live o can't sing at all?" Generally by ching singing.

M. I. (St. Austell).—"What is the best to make a business hum?" Make your business to keep bees.

B. L. (Stirling).—"I have never heard a man who only loved one woman." at about Adam?

T. J. (Oldham).—"He owes everybody ven the furniture-dealer for his t." He even sleeps on tick.

T. M. (Nottingham).—"Women barrs will never be a success." No man s to be cut by a woman.

R. W. (Bungay).—"What did you ke of that story I sent you last k?" Pipe-lighters!

M. E. (Ware).—"I got a shock when w all my tyres were flat." And you the wind up?

R. W. (Finsbury Park).—"I have ays had to stand up for myself." travel by UndergrounD, too.

T. C. (Herne Bay).—"My wife can't m." But we expect that she can go at the deep end.

T. M. (Kingston).—"I have a D flat ophone for sale." Most of them nd like that.

A. N. (Putney).—"I am always getting o a hole." You must make other lers envious.

T. M. (Stevenage).—"I never look at clock in office hours." You evidently e a wrist-watch.

ELSIE (Mayfair).—"A shower of rain ld spoil my new fur coat." Nonse. Rabbits don't carry umbrellas.

T. M. (Epping).—"I won the walking for two years running." Then you uld have been disqualified.

T. (Fleetwood).—"My wife tossed ecide whether she would marry me ot." And you lost.

N. (Penge).—"A driverless motoris predicted." We have them now, ladies sit at the wheel just as a ter of form.

N. (Mayfair).—"London night clubs subdued in the face of recent police sures." All Quiet on the West End t.

H. (Camberwell).—"Slow and dy will always get you there." But no way to cross the Strand.

F. (Stockport).—"A girl should try void a shiny nose and ruffled hair." girl with a shiny nose runs little of having her hair ruffled.

G. (Tonypandy).—"When a man paid his rent and rates, what has eft?" If he's lucky, enough for his me-tax.

L. (Mansfield).—"I have plenty of ey, but have never visited a London t club." This accounts for the fact you still have plenty of money.

SIR B. (St. Albans).—"So many le lose their mental balance when go on holiday." Many more only their bank balance.

W. (Maidstone).—"How do they lunatics?" With face-powder, tiful dresses and pretty smiles, of se.

A. (Dunstable).—"If I were Chan, I would put a tax on folly." you think married men pay gh already?

C. (Daventry).—"A man with blue generally gets what he wants." And n with black eyes has generally got he did not want.

R. (Loughboro').—"At three years e my daughter could play on the onium." Wonderful! At that age children could only play on the um.

B. N. K. (Richmond).—"My grandfather takes the biscuit." The old dog!

F. N. (London, N.).—"Barbers' shops are now full of women customers." The barbers have to listen at last!

C. H. (Kingsbury).—"I have lost interest in things." Foolish investments, we suppose.

P. M. (Penge).—"I never waste my time playing golf." How do you waste it then?

G. M. (Chester).—"He has lost business through drink and laziness." Tight and slack.

D. A. G. (Canons Park).—"I have grown a sunflower 12 ft. high." The blooming limit.

G. G. (Epsom).—"You can see by my letter that I am broad-minded." And long-winded.

P. G. (Deptford).—"When I got home my coat seemed too big for me." Perhaps your wife made you feel small.

C. B. (Ventnor).—"How much salary do you think I earn?" About half as much as you get.

T. R. (Surbiton).—"I am going to a fancy-dress carnival as a comic character; what shall I go as?" Go as you are.

M. L. (Colne).—"Detectives in real life don't use microscopes in looking for criminals." They can't seem to find them with telescopes.

MRS. E. (Summerscales).—"My hollyhocks have their heads high above my bedroom window." Far too many people are compelled to live in basements.

SID (Sowerby Bridge).—"What do you think the great brute said when he ordered me out into the rain?" Time, gentlemen, please.

G. D. T. (Hull).—"My husband says that if I won't cook for him, I can't love him." On the other hand, if you do cook for him, he may not love you.

V. A. (Purfleet).—"The average husband doesn't know when he is well off." That's because the average husband seldom is.

"INQUIRER" (Prestwick).—"Why is it so much money is needed to preserve our old ruins?" The cost of lipstick and rouge is so high.

P. N. (Bayswater).—"A new talkie film deals with a journalist who made a fortune with his pen." He probably kept fowls in his spare time.

T. M. H. (Filey).—"I am convinced that no two people think alike in this world." It's quite obvious you've never received any wedding presents.

T. N. (Dover).—"I hear that it is going to be fashionable for women to wear their hair to match their gowns." We never thought we would live to see baldness popular.

K. F. (Goole).—"Experience is a best seller." Naturally; everybody has to buy it.

E. T. (Ripon).—"I have always looked before leaping." Then we presume you are a bachelor.

F. M. (...rapston).—"What do you think of my poem, 'The River'?" We couldn't wade through it.

G. M. (Putney).—"Our maid won't get up early now." Perhaps she's had a quarrel with the milkman."

G. H. (Dunoon).—"Women are never strong in arithmetic." No. Most of them talk nineteen to the dozen.

A. G. (Carlisle).—"Science can do practically everything in a modern house."—Except make a home of it.

T. N. (Leicester).—"I met her at a cricket-match and now we are engaged." The maiden evidently bowled you over.

*Mrs. L. S. S. (Barnsley).—"Are there any men that a woman can really look up to?" . . .*

J. N. R. (Enfield).—"My wife says I'm crazy to go in for 'Bullets.'" Win this week's £500 and buy her a new hat to talk through.

F. N. (Guiseley).—"The last thing anybody should do is to handle a loaded pistol if they don't understand it properly." It usually is.

T. B. (Chingford).—"There are as good fish in the sea as ever came out." Better, judging by the monsters that just get away from our anglers.

S. N. (Leicester).—"I have had poetry published anonymously." That's not right. Somebody else may have been blamed.

G. M. (Hampstead).—"A scientist says that some people can detect colour in sounds." The strains of a saxophone, for instance, make many people see red.

J. D. (Elwood).—"I am the first to laugh at my own foolishness." Your life must be one continual cackle of merriment.

O. S. (Battersea).—"I have just heard of a new paint that will make submarines and aeroplanes practically invisible." They ought to try to liven up some of our statues with it.

*. . . Yes, steeplejacks*

B. L. (Todmorden).—"What makes bread rise so frequently?" Yeast.

D. K. (Malton).—"To what do you attribute the recent spell of fine weather?" Lack of rain.

S. W. (Derby).—"What is the first step towards getting a divorce?" Marriage.

F. J. (Chelsea).—"If all the cars in London were placed end to end ——" They were—yesterday—in the Strand.

N. D. (Bristol).—"I am seventy and have only once lifted a telephone receiver." Are you still waiting for the number?

T. D. (Tamworth).—"I hate people who will applaud in the middle of a song." So do we. It encourages the singer to continue.

*(Many replies unavoidably held over.)*

## Side-Slips

*Examples of genuine unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Obvious printers' errors not wanted. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Slip."*

GLASGOW EVENING TIMES:—"While digging in his garden a Rothesay man saw something about the size of a HOUSE alight on the HOE which he had just laid down."

THE RICHMOND AND TWICKENHAM TIMES:—"Intelligent MECHANICAL boy wanted for machine shop."

AIR STORIES:—"His LIPS were compressed into narrow slits, through which the GLOWING EYES showed."

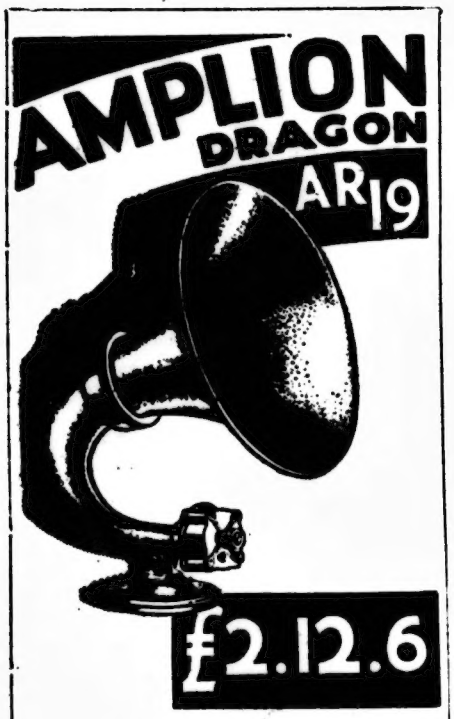
HUNTLY EXPRESS:—"Cut flowers, Vegetables, Bouquets, Wreaths, etc., MADE ON PREMISES."

SUNDAY SUN:—"The only LIVING person who knew his secret was DEAD."

THE YARMOUTH MERCURY:—"Clocks, Mahogany Writing Cabinet, SINGING SEWING MACHINE."

TRUE STORY MAGAZINE:—"I will MILK and take care of the chickens."

SHORT STORIES:—"Mary's face SOUNDED to Smith like a hopeless prayer."


**The famous Amplion "Dragon" is noted for its exceedingly pleasant tone, its sensitivity and volume. It is a robust, good looking all-metal instrument constructed to eliminate all metallic resonance.**

**Height 18½ ins. Flare 14 ins.**

**52/6**

*Graham Amplion Ltd., 25/26, Savile Row, London, W.1. Works: Slough*

**18 MODELS FROM 2½**

# Don't Wear a Truss!

***After 30 years' experience an appliance has been invented for men, women and children that relieves Rupture.***

**Sent on Trial.**

If you have tried almost everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Relief, showing the Appliance, giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it, and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies.

**From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, Inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured write to-day.**

We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on file in our office. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day to either the London or Manchester address, whichever is more convenient.

**Free Information Coupon.**

**BROOKS APPLIANCE Co. Ltd.**
**(468L), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.**
**(468L), 274, Deansgate, Manchester.**

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the Relief of Rupture.

Name .....

Address .....
Please write plainly .....

# JOHN BULL'S Great Pen Offer

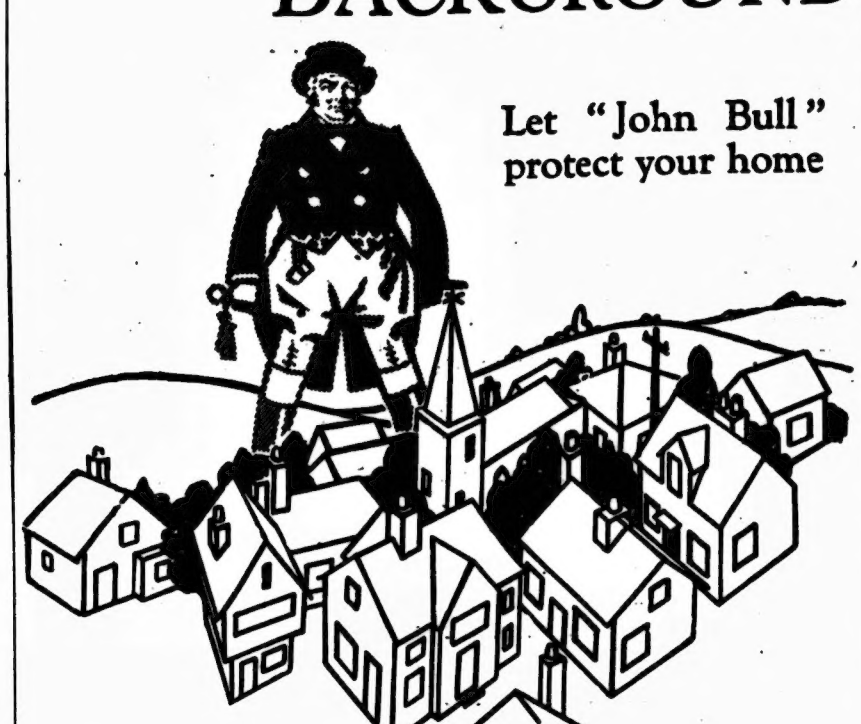
With every "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-filling Fountain Pen, "John Bull" will present to you absolutely **FREE** a magnificent 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil, heavily plated, complete with refills and eraser. Send 6 coupons and P.O. for 4/- only, plus 3d. for postage and insurance.

**Cash the Coupons**

## JOHN BULL'S PEN COUPON

This Coupon will be accepted as 6d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Filler Pen fitted with 14-ct. gold nib, iridium tipped, with which is presented **FREE a 2/6 Ever-Pointed Pencil.** Additional Coupons, any number up to five (six in all), **ANY DATES**, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and P.O. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket clip 2d. extra. Name engraved in gold on pen 6d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." Make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib. **JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London W.C.2.** 12-10-29.

# The FRIEND in the BACKGROUND




## £100 Insurance Benefit paid this week.

AMONGST the many Home Accident Benefits paid this week is one for £100 paid to Mr. A. W. Rayworth, 6, Battery Road, Wellhall, S.E.9. His wife died of burns when a mysterious fire broke out in the cellar.

A fall down the cellar steps; a slip on the linoleum; a fall whilst cleaning windows—these are a few of the home accidents which have ended fatally for our readers recently.

Don't wait for an accident before registering—sign the forms now.

## Home Accidents £8

*We give below the names of a few readers who each receive £8 on account of Home Accidents.*

BARKING, ESSEX.—Mrs. O. M. Last, 125, Victoria Road.
BATLEY, YORKS.—Miss A. M. Smith, 17, Bath Street.
BETHNAL GREEN, E.2.—Mrs. F. A. Pears, 308, Hackney Road.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. R. Warman, 4.20, Sun Street.
BIRKENHEAD.—Mrs. M. E. Jones, 29, Agnes Road, Tranmere.
BRADFORD.—Mrs. M. J. Coruwall, 19, Byland Grove, Allerton.
BRIGHTON.—Mrs. J. E. Redman, 15, Ivory Place.
BRIDGEND.—Mrs. M. Taylor, 10, Commercial Street, Nantymoel.
CHESTERTON, STAFFS.—Mrs. F. Simpson, 32, Mount Pleasant.
DARLASTON.—Mrs. M. M. Bryan, Traveller's Rest, St. John Rd.
NR. DUDLEY, WORCS.—Mrs. E. Shaw, 47, Union St. Netherton.
DUNSTON-ON TYNE.—Mr. A. Potter, 53, Haig Street.
NR. ECCLES, M'C.—Mrs. A. E. Thorpe, 16, Anson St., Monton.
EVESHAM.—Mrs. H. E. Tyack, Harvington.
GOOLE, YORKS.—Mrs. M. Sugden, 1b, Manuel Street.
GT. YARMOUTH.—Mrs. H. Feather, Devonia Private Hotel, 54, Marine Parade.
GUERNSEY.—Mrs. F. A. Williams, 6, Dalgairns Road, St. Peter Port.
HALIFAX.—Mrs. I. Clough, 9, Leatham St., Lee Mount.
HANWELL, W.7.—Mrs. M. M. Day, 82, Deans Road.
HORNSEY RISE, N.19.—Mrs. M. L. Godwin, 170, Elthorne Rd.
HUDDERSFIELD.—Mrs. F. Hellewell, Beaumont St., Netherton.
KING'S LYNN.—Mrs. H. Standaloft, "The Willows," Dersingham.
NR. LEEDS.—Mrs. F. A. Richardson, 196, Richard Shaw Lane, Stanningley.
LAKENHEATH, SUFFOLK.—Mrs. A. A. Claxton, High Street, Anchor Lane.
NR. LEDBURY.—Mrs. E. Jones, Hawthorn Cottage, Berrow.
LIVERPOOL.—Mrs. V. Umezawa, 9, Inglis Road, Fazakerley.
LONG EATON, NOTTINGHAM.—Mrs. P. A. Shaw, 24, Derby Road.
LUTON.—Mrs. A. M. Turney, 130, Læagrave Road.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. E. Bell, 24, Lord Nelson Street, Salford.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. H. Burke, 52, Elizabeth Ann St., Rochdale Road.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. S. Waring, 448A, Oldham Road, Newton Heath.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. A. Williams, 16, Belvoir Avenue, Levenshulme.
MILE END, E.1.—Mrs. E. Thompson, 121, Braintree Street.
MONASTERDEN, CO. SLIGO.—Mrs. M. Cryan, Clogher.
NEWPORT, MON.—Mrs. E. May, 29, Marlborough Road.
NR. NEWARK, NOTTS.—Mrs. E. Scott, West Fleet Terrace, South Collingham.
NORMANTON, YORKS.—Mrs. A. Cox, 69, Cambridge Street.
OLDHAM.—Mrs. M. Olive, 166, Lee Street.
ROCHDALE.—Mrs. A. Shaw, 14, Woodbine Street E.
ROCHDALE.—Mrs. M. A. Memory, 9, Buckley Hill Lane, Milnrow.
SCARBOROUGH.—Mrs. J. W Prest, 86, Tennyson Avenue.
SCUNTHORPE, LINCS.—Mrs. J. O'Sullivan, 27, Cliff Street, Frodingham.
SKIPTON-IN-CRAVEN.—Mrs. M. E. Bell, Bale House, West Morton.
SOUTHALL, MIDDLESEX.—Mrs. E. Green, 53, Hammond Rd. East.
TEIGNMOUTH.—Mrs. E. Finch, 22, The Green, Shaldon.
TODMORDEN.—Mr. C. S. Sutcliffe, 5, Wharfe Street, Walsden.
WATERFOOT, ROSSENDALE, LANCS.—Mrs. P. Barnes, 8, Lawrenc. Street, Boothfold.
WATFORD.—Mrs. E. M. Cull, 169, St. Albans Road.
WOODHAM FERRERS, ESSEX.—Mrs. E. M. Parfitt, 2, Council Houses.
WREXHAM.—Mrs. E. Edwards, 24, Llangollen Terrace, Rock Road, Rhosmedre.

## "John Bull" provides Fire, Storm, Flood, Sickness, Accident and Children's Benefits.

CUT HERE

**JOHN BULL**
*Hand* this Coupon to your newsagent.

To (name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

**PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.**

J.B., 12/10 29.

CUT HERE

**Post this Coupon to**
**"John Bull," Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.**

I have sent an Order Form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.
Age .....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and address of Newsagent .....

.....

.....Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. **PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.** J.B., 12/10/29.

# JOHN BULL'S £500 CROSSWORD Again Shared by A READER OF The Leader

**THE COMPLETE COMPETITION JOURNAL**

*Mrs. Tait, winner of half-share in "John Bull" Crossword (No. 29), said in an interview: "Without THE LEADER I should not have won this prize. It was while filling in my coupon that I noticed in your Crossword solutions two alternatives which I had not found in my Dictionary. I used them and they proved to be the ones chosen by the adjudicators. I would not be without THE LEADER for anything."*

No other journal devotes as much space to competitions as THE LEADER, which is read by over 300,000 enthusiastic competitors every week. In the current issue—which is on sale NOW at all newsagents and bookstalls—you will find over fifty-two columns are devoted solely to solutions to all current Crossword and Picture Puzzle Competitions, and other valuable advice.

Not only does THE LEADER solve JOHN BULL Crossword Competition for you, but you will find that it also gives solutions and all possible alternatives for every Crossword Competition, including NEWS OF THE WORLD, PEOPLE, SUNDAY CHRONICLE, SUNDAY DISPATCH, etc. Moreover, most of the leading Crossword Competitions are advertised each week in THE LEADER, which gives you more squares for the particular competition you are entering.

The attention of JOHN BULL readers is also drawn to the fact that THE LEADER gives pages of valuable advice which

## WILL ALSO HELP YOU WIN "BULLETS"

For example, recent winning lines in "Bullets" and other Literary Competitions are reviewed by a well-known competition journalist, who explains why they have met the judge's eye. All "Examples" in the current "Bullets" offer are also analysed by "Sphinx," who advises which ideas should be left alone, and also gives suggestions which may help YOU to frame the winning line.

**COMPETITOR'S ANNUAL.**

*This is a book you cannot afford to be without. Over 240 pages of invaluable competition help including a year's winning lines in "BULLETS" and other Literary contests. Can only be obtained direct from the Offices of THE LEADER (address below), post free 2/3. Secure your copy now.*

Remember THE LEADER has an expert Advisory Department, and for the modest price of 6d. you can have an expert opinion on 36 Lines for "Bullets" and any other Literary Competition. Don't continue to waste sixpences let THE LEADER advise you. Another valuable feature in THE LEADER is

## SOLUTIONS TO ALL PICTURE PUZZLES

including DAILY MIRROR, DAILY SKETCH, SUNDAY GRAPHIC, and SUNDAY PICTORIAL, etc. When you remember that the last two papers do not publish their puzzles until Sunday morning, you will realise the great assistance which THE LEADER gives to competitors by being on sale everywhere the following Tuesday morning, with the solutions and full list of alternatives.

# The Leader

**ON SALE TO-DAY 2D. SOLD EVERYWHERE**

*All communications to "THE LEADER," 160, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.*

# WHICH £3·10 GIFT FOR YOU?

1ST PRIZE **£500**

2ND PRIZE **£50** | **20 PRIZES OF £5** | 3RD PRIZE **£25**

500 OF 2/6 | 8,000 TARGET PRIZES

**BUMPER 'BULLETS' FIRST £-50 LUXURY GIFTS**

A handsome solid Oak Canteen case, Jacobean design: Cloth lined, with separate compartment for each of the forty-one articles. The case is of the finest workmanship and finish.

Each bale contains:—One pair full size Witney Blankets; One pair full size Hemstitched Sheets, pure finish; One extra large size Fringed White Honeycomb Quilt; One large Hemmed White Damask Table Cloth.

## £2,675 CASH AWARDED THIS WEEK.

FIRST PRIZE OF 2,000 GUINEAS, COMPETITION No. 730.

**MISS M. E. TARRATT, 30, Francis Street, Wolverhampton.**

Example:—HAPPY WOMAN
Bullet:—A "LITTLE CRY" MADE.

### SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

**Mr. F. E. DUCKETT, 4, Christchurch Street, Preston, Lancs.**

Example:—IN THE DESERT
Bullet:—PARCHED WASTES "SOAKING" BRITAIN. (Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

### THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

**Mr. G. A. WILSON, 46, North Street, Scotstoun, Glasgow.**

Example:—MINER'S JOB.
Bullet:—FORBIDS MATCHES—WAGE, TOBACCO.

### 10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

W. S. BAYLEY, 73, Darlaston Road, King's Hill, Wednesbury.
EVERY CHILD—OURS SOUNDS LIKE, NIGHTLY.

L. G. CREED, 62, New Road, Croxley Green, Herts.
IN THE DESERT—SOLDIERS "PRESERVING" FINANCIERS' "PLUMS."

L. DODGSON, 145, Alcester Street, Birmingham.
WOOING FAME—BEWARE "UGLY SISTER," NOTORIETY.

H. C. FELTHAM, Mostyn, Bourne Vale Road, Parkstone, Dorset.
IN THE DESERT—DRINK COMMISSION WATCHING CAMELS.

E. A. FOSTER, Dobbsland, Eden, Carrickfergus, Ireland.
A SLACKER—"GOAT" INVITING FATE'S "BUTTS."

W. J. HART, Fiskerton, Notts.
TRADE—"STARVATION WAGES" STARVING ALSO.

H. HOBSON, 21, Dryden Street, Hull.
ARMS—"SWOLLEN" WHILST "POISON" ACTIVE.

M. MARSTON, 43, West Way, Neasden.
HAPPY WOMAN—WITH GRIEVANCE—AND AUDIENCE.

H. PARSONS, 10, Somerset Road, Meadvale, Redhill.
HAPPY WOMAN—NEGLECTED WIFE NURSING HUSBAND.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

M. RELF, 22, Hulme Street, Crewe.
IN CASH—THEN YOU'RE IN EVERYTHING.

### 10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

R. A. ANSELL, Oak Bank, College Lane, Woking.
NEARER—PROMOTION—BOSS BORROWED MATCH!

MRS. S. E. COLLIS, 16, Cross Street, Fairfield, Buxton, Derbys.
MINER'S JOB—ON KNEES—OWNER KNIGHTED.

W. R. DEACON, High Street, West Lavington, Wilts.
ACCORDING TO THE PICTURES—DID THOMAS FIND CANADA?

J. DONALDSON, 61, Comely Bank Avenue, Edinburgh.
WHAT WE'RE HUNTING FOR—IN DICTIONARY, SONNY EXPLAINS.

MRS. M. HARTIN, 12, Chapel Square, Coleraine, Co. Derry.
HARDENED CRIMINAL—CHARACTER READ FROM *Fingers*.

R. T. MORRISON, Main Street, Buchlyvie, Stirling.
ARMS—RAMSAY'S PROBLEM—"HANDS," THOMAS'S.

F. W. PEARSON, 5, Laburnum Grove, Portsmouth.
SURPRISE FOR THE CONFERENCE—"NO LESS" FOR BRITAIN.

A. E. SMITH, 6, Atlas Street, Bradford.
WHAT WE'RE HUNTING FOR—"LIFE"—STALKING US, DEATH.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

W. M. TOWLSON, 45, Monk Street, Nottingham.
MINER'S JOB—SUPPLYING "BUNKERS"—TAKING "HAZARDS."

R. WILSON, 26, Addington Square, London, S.E.
FIGHTING THE WORLD—"ARMY" AWAITING THOMAS'S "RELIEF."

A list of 50 £1 winners will be published in "Bullets" Bulletin, a copy of which will be sent to all prize-winners. A list of 100 10/- and 2,000 2/6 prize-winners can be seen at the offices of JOHN BULL.

ALL PRIZES HAVE BEEN POSTED.

## Choose Your Prize!

ON Thursday, November 7th, fifty entrants in *Bullets* this week will be given the option of choosing either a prize Cutlery Canteen or a big bale of Blankets, Sheets, etc., each Luxury Gift being valued at £3 10s. Apart from this special attraction, a bumper First of £500 will go to the competitor who sends the best *Bullet*, and there are 522 other cash prizes.

You have only one week in which to win a big cheque to swell your bank account or a Luxury Gift to grace your home.

## How to Win £500.

SIMPLY choose one of the *Examples* on this page and add any TWO, THREE or FOUR WORDS of apt and original comment.

For instance, if you were to choose the *Example* PERFECT MODEL, adding the words BRITISH WORKMAN—WHEN WORKING" would complete a *Bullet*.

### "BULLETS" BULLETIN.

Any reader may obtain a free copy of "Bullets" Bulletin, our new help for competitors, by forwarding halfpenny stamped addressed envelope. Sixpenny P.O., crossed and made payable to "JOHN BULL," brings 6 issues post paid. Address: "Bulletin" Dept., "JOHN BULL," Long Acre, W.C.2.

### "BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible.

### "Examples" for "Bullets" No. 735

Empire Family—Sure Sign—Showing Us The Way—Heroes—Run In—Stain On Our Flag—The Dregs—A Second—Key To Peace—Father Said—British Tommy—Goes On For Ever—Faithful—Rescue Work—Makes Me See Red—A Cripple—Sound Education—"Ever Been Had?"—Look In Her Eyes—Gone—Winter's Coming But—Paid—Monstrous—Looking For A Man—Lagging Behind—Lately—Not Big Enough—Record Harvest—Fooled—Perhaps One Day—Coal-Cotton-Iron—At Mars' Funeral—Whirlpool Of Finance—Hole In The Road—Grand Finale—Humanity Demands—Word Of Warning—Beware, Young Man—Millions—Cure For Unemployment.

*(Closing Date, Saturday, November 2.)*

**SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.**

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagent from whom the winners of the first three "Bullets" prizes in Competition No. 734 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

## Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 734.

BRITAIN AND AMERICA
MEETING AGAIN
FAIR EXCHANGE
OUT OF IT
SHAPING WELL
SPEAK UP, MR. TAXPAYER
FLATTERY
LIKE A FEATHER
PROSPERITY AND ADVERSITY
GETTING A FOOTHOLD
STANDS TO REASON
PERFECT MODEL
FOR COMFORT
COOL AND COLLECTED
AT THE ENTRANCE
FROM NATURE'S BOOK
POWER OF THOUGHT
WHAT'S IN A NAME?
WELL MATCHED
SIMPLY
MORE COAL
RECKLESSLY
THINKING ABOUT MOVING
BRIGHTER
IF SHE'S GOT SENSE
FOLLOWING SUIT
SHE TELLS HIM
THE AVERAGE MAN
HE MAY BE OLD, BUT
IN THE WORLD'S EYES
FOR A GIRL
"HURRY UP!"

Example _____ Closing SATURDAY, October 19.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(734) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

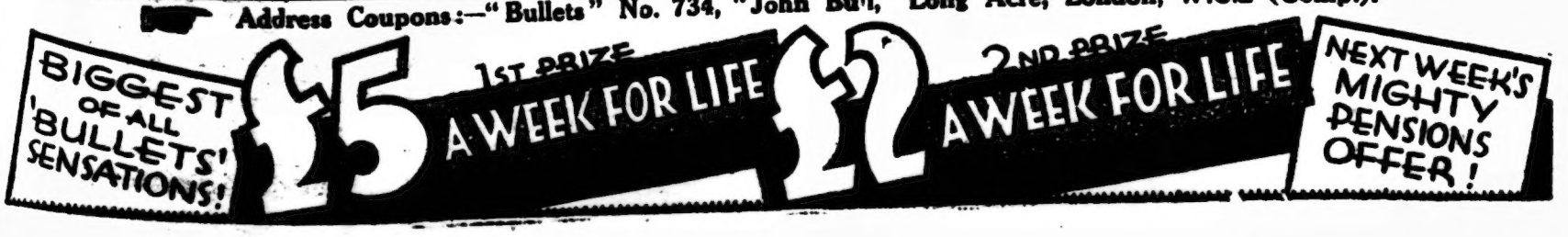
Example _____ Closing SATURDAY, October 19.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(734) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

Example _____ Closing SATURDAY, October 19.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(734) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two Three or Four Words

Example _____ Closing SATURDAY, October 19.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(734) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

**Address Coupons:—"Bullets" No. 734, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.).**



**For men and women in every walk of life.**

**WILLS'S**

**CAPSTAN**

**NAVY CUT**

**CIGARETTES**

**5 for 3d. 10 for 6d.**

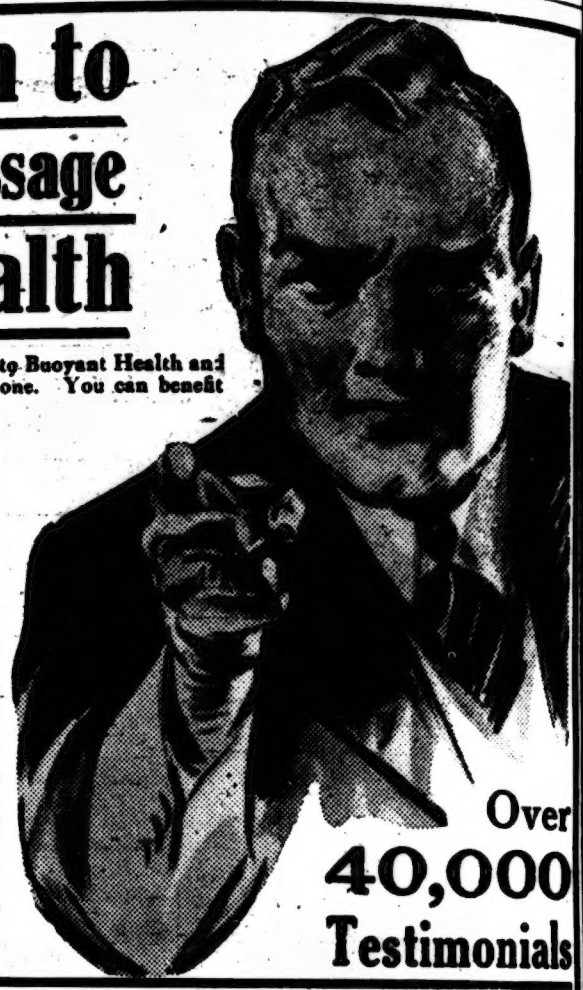
**20 for 11½d.**

JB

CC 248



# Listen to My Message Of Health



The way to Relief and to Buoyant Health and Vigour is an EASY one. You can benefit TO-DAY! Within a FEW MINUTES or a Few Hours, according to the nature of your Complaint, you can enjoy the Exhilarating, Energetic Sensation of BLESSED RELIEF. You will feel in GOOD SPIRITS instead of being DEPRESSED. You will find STOMACH TROUBLE corrected as if by Magic, PAINS CHARMED AWAY. TIREDNESS IS BANISHED, the Blood enriched and the Nerves made STRONG and STEADY by the powerful VITAMIN NUTRITION of this SAFE and CERTAIN remedy.

Over **40,000 Testimonials**

## The "Yeast-Vite" Health Time-Table

| FROM | TO | TIME |
|---|---|---|
| NERVE PAINS | Glorious Relief | In 5 15 MINUTES |
| HEADACHES | Deliverance | In 5 15 MINUTES |
| LASSITUDE | Vim and Vigour | In 10 20 MINUTES |
| DEPRESSION | BuoyantEnergy | In 10 20 MINUTES |
| "NERVES" | Steadiness | In 10 20 MINUTES |
| INDIGESTION | Keen Appetite | In 15 30 MINUTES |
| EXHAUSTION | Animation | In 15 30 MINUTES |
| SLEEPLESSNESS | Calm Repose | In 30 60 MINUTES |
| RHEUMATISM | Pain Relief | In 24 HOURS |
| CONSTIPATION | Regularity | In 36 HOURS |
| IMPURE BLOOD | Purification | In 36 HOURS |

## NO CURE—NO PAY

**£1,000 GUARANTEE**

Simply obtain a 1/3 bottle of Irving's Yeast-Vite Tonic Tablets from ANY Chemist. Try the treatment AT OUR RISK, and if you are not THOROUGHLY CONVINCED of the WONDERFUL POWER, PERFECT SAFETY and TONIC PROPERTIES OF YEAST-VITE, return the empty carton to us with Government Stamp attached, and your money will be refunded in full without quibble or question, under a £1,000 GUARANTEE.

IRVING'S **Yeast-Vite** JB

TONIC TABLETS. From All Chemists, 1/3, 3/- & 5/- per bottle.

I.V.B.

# GRAVES 'TRIUMPH' BARGAIN BALE

**is the most amazing Quality and Value Offer ever put before the readers of this journal.**

**It includes the following superb quality goods:**

One Pair WHITE FLEECY BLANKETS with Blue Borders. Warranted to wear and wash well. Whipped edges. Size 68 x 88ins. Weight 7lbs pair.

One Pair ALL WHITE FLEECY BLANKETS of excellent make and finish. Extremely durable. Whipped edges. Size 60 x 90ins. Weight 4lbs pair.

One Pair GREY BOLTON TWILL SHEETS of guaranteed quality. Hemmed and finished ready for use. Size 70 x 90ins. Weight 4lbs pair.

A COLOURED ALHAMBRA QUILT of tasteful design, finished and hemmed ready for use. Size: 75 x 94ins.

A BLEACHED DAMASK TABLE CLOTH in a very handsome dice design, beautifully finished. Size 54ins square.

Two pure WHITE PILLOW CASES with flap and buttoned ends. Size 20 x 30ins.

A pure WHITE BOLSTER CASE to match. Size 20 x 60ins.

**VERY IMPORTANT** *By way of extra benefit, and to demonstrate that reliable Sheffield Cutlery is still the finest product of its kind in the World, we are including in the Graves 'TRIUMPH' Bargain Bale a 16-Piece Sheffield Cutlery and Plate Service for the use of four persons.*

The 16-PIECE SERVICE comprises 4 Knives of Stainless Sheffield Steel with keen edged blades and beautiful Ivory grained handles; 4 Dessert Size Forks, 4 Dessert Size Spoons, and 4 Tea Spoons of 'Columbian' Silver, an amalgam of metals which resists acid stains and wears perfectly white and silver-like all through.

Complete Bale (including the 16-piece Cutlery Service) Carriage Paid **£3**

**TERMS.** Our Bargain Price for the Graves 'TRIUMPH' Bargain Bale is for Deferred Payments. Send 5/- now, & complete purchase in 11 Monthly Payments of 5/- if you are entirely satisfied with the Bale after inspection in your own home. Money back in full if in any way disappointed.

**CATALOGUE** of any of the following departments: Ladies' Fashions, Household Drapery, Footwear, Sheffield Cutlery, Cycles, Men's Wear, Gramophones, Records, Wireless Sets, Baby Cars, Carpets, Lino, &c.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.


## 'John Bull' X-Word No. 31 *(Prizewinners continued from p. 26)*

Crossling, Mrs. M., 40, Exeter Street, Gateshead.
Davies, J., 26, Grove Road, Pontardawe, Swansea.
Davies, R. S., Ferncroft, Havard Road, Llanelly.
Davies, Mrs. H. S., 34, Temple Road, Willenhall, Staffs.
Farrow, C., 8, Leigham Court Drive, Leigham-Sea, Devon.
Foulis, A., Windsor Mount, Ramsey, I.O.M.
Fray, Mrs. M. A., 4, Alpha Mews, Kilburn, N.W.6.
Gates, W., 34, Bacup Road, Rawtenstall, Rossendale.
Gillett, Miss E., 2, Lord Street, Chorley, Lancs.
Heningway, A., Mountain House, Caerphilly, Cardiff.
Hopkins, A. H., 18, Eye Road, Easton, Bristol.
Jacques, R., 434, Chepstow Road, Newport, Mon.
Kelly, Mrs. A., 26, Crewdson Road, Brixton, S.W.9.
Lumby, F., 29, Bright Street S.S., Blackpool.
Marvin, Mrs. F., 42, Warner Street, Barrow-on-Soar, Leics.
Matthews, J. T., "Rose Dene," 1st Avenue, Charlton Hill, Nottingham.
Mead, G., 26, Alfred Street, E.16.
Neate, H. W. G., 19, Mont-le-Grand, Heavitree, Exeter.
Needham, Mrs., 7, Rougem Street, Exeter.
Pearse, Mrs. F. W., 65, St. Denys Road, St. Denys, Southampton.
Phillips, W., 20, Arthur Street, Pembroke Dock.
Phillips, T., Pencoed House, Dyffryn, Neath.
Poiner, Miss, Sidney Lodge, Overton Road, Cheltenham.
Pell, Miss D., 84, Pyenest Gate, Halifax.
Roberts, R., 49, Rawarden Street, Bolton.
Sharp, T. H., Bungalow, Swineshead, Nr. Boston, Lincs.
Smart, J., 29, New Town Road, Northampton.
Stevenson, N. G., 80, Westborough, Scarborough.
Swan, E., 49, Harvey Street, Bolton.
Taylor, Mrs. S., Swimming Baths, Newark, Notts.
Usher, G., 109, West Graham Street, Glasgow.
Walker, W., 351, King's Road, Hurst, Ashton-under-Lyne.

**Another £500 X-Word appears on page 32. TRY YOUR SKILL NOW!**


# Keep your skin ◆ clear ◆ JB

**SOAP** *to cleanse* ▲ **OINTMENT** *to heal*

***with* Cuticura** SOAP AND OINTMENT


Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world, 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia & New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 13-27, Pilgrim Street, London, E.C.4, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops, Librairie Gauthier, Rue Neuve des Princes-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Albouy, Paris.